GIANT-SIZE
AVENGERS
MARVEL
ONE-SHOT
1
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GIANT-SIZE AVENGERS

GOSSIP GIRLS
PAGE 2
C.B. Cebulski: writer
Jim Cheung: penciler
John Dell: inker
Christina Strain: colorist
Dave Sharpe: letterer

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING
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Douglas Noble: writer
Nelson: artist
Andrew Crossley: colorist
Dave Sharpe: letterer

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PAGE 17
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Denis Medri: artist
Luca Malisan: colorist
Dave Sharpe: letterer

EMPEROR NONE
PAGE 28
Daniel Merlin Goodbrey: writer
Brian Denham: artist
Guru eFx: colors
Dave Sharpe: letterer

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Matt Yocum: writer
Paul Neary: artist
Stephane Peru: colorist
Dave Sharpe: letterer

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George Roussos: inker

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George Klein: inker
Sam Rosen: letterer
Stan Lee: editor

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George Pérez: penciler
Gene Day: inker
Terry Austin: cover inker
John Costanza: letterer
Ben Sean: colorist
Jim Salicrup: editor

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Scott Gray & Roger Langridge: story and art
Sotocolor's J. Brown: colorist
Artmonkeys' Dave Lanphear: letterer

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NEW YORK. NOW.
SNAKES?! WHY SNAKES?!
I HATE SNAKES!
I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW AN INVULNERABLE WOMAN CANNOT PUT HER CHILDHOOD FEARS BEHIND HER.
WHEN YOU FIGHT THE SERPENT SOCIETY, YOU MUST EXPECT SNAKES.
FEAR IS AN EMOTION YOU CAN'T SIMPLY TURN OFF, WIDOW.
AND I THINK THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE B.A.D. GIRLS NOW.

DON'T TELL ME THERE'S NOTHING THAT FRIGHTENS THE BLACK WIDOW.
AND DON'T YOU DARE ANSWER "FEAR ITSELF".
EVERYBODY'S SCARED OF SOMETHING, NATASHA.
THAT IS TRUE, WASP. WE ALL HAVE OUR INNER DEMONS THAT WE FEAR... BUT THAT WE MUST ALSO RESPECT.
THAT'S THE FIRST STEP TO KEEPING THEM LOCKED AWAY.
THAT'LL ONLY LEAD YOU DOWN A PATH OF SELF-DESTRUCTION. TRUST ME!
AND I'VE SEEN FIRSTHAND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN FEARS DO GET THE BETTER OF SOMEONE...
"TO EACH HIS OWN," AS YOU AMERICANS SAY...
"THERE IS NO SHAME IN NOT KNOWING; THE SHAME LIES IN NOT FINDING OUT."
AND WHAT DO YOU RUSSIANS SAY?
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
MS. MARVEL--ER, AGENT DANVERS, WILL YOU BE RETURNING TO THE HELICARRIER TO BRIEF DIRECTOR STARK?
EVENTUALLY, BUT IT'S PROBABLY BEST IF I FRESHEN UP A BIT, FIRST.
YES, MA'AM.

Gossip Girls
YOU ARE CORRECT. YOU DO STINK.
C.B. Cebulski: writer Jim Cheung: penciler John Dell: inker Christina Strain: colorist Dave Sharpe: letterer

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT STARK TOWER STILL DOESN'T FEEL LIKE HOME TO ME YET.
AVENGERS MANSION WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE OUR HOME, EITHER. BUT IT BECAME, YOU KNOW... HOME.
IT'S NOT HOME, JAN, THAT'S THE POINT. THIS IS JUST LIKE OUR BASE OR WHATEVER...
ONE SHOULD NEVER MAKE ONESELF TOO COMFORTABLE IN ANY SINGLE LOCATION. ALL I REQUIRE IS A BED FOR SLEEPING AND A STOVE FOR COOKING.
A TUB FOR BATHING DOES NOT HURT EITHER... WHICH IS WHERE I AM HEADED NOW.
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, BUT FIRST I NEED TO FIND JARVIS TO SEE IF HE CAN'T GET THIS SNAKE SLIME OUT OF MY COSTUME.
YOUR DRY-CLEANING MAY NEED TO WAIT A DAY, CAROL.
WHY? JARVIS CALL IN SICK OR SOMETHING?
NO, HE'S MEETING WITH HIS EDITOR OVER AT SOME MAGAZINE.
HE BETTER NOT BE WRITING SOME TELL-ALL ABOUT OUR DIRTY LITTLE SUPER HERO SECRETS!
YOU KNOW JARVIS BETTER THAN THAT, CAROL! I THINK IT'S SOME KIND OF... BUTLER THING.
HERE, SEE FOR YOURSELF. HE LEFT ME A COPY OF AN OLD STORY HE WROTE FOR THEM...

Having been an avid reader of the Butling Gazetteer for no small number of years, it was with great pleasure that I received the invitation to contribute an article to your proud publication.
I can only hope that my small words of advice may prove useful to the butlers of the future. We have to think of the generations to come, after all.
EEEE

Sometimes you have to deal with parties.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING

DOUGLAS NOBLE WRITER **NELSON** ARTIST
ANDREW CROSSLEY COLORIST **DAVE SHARPE** LETTERER

JARVIS! GOOD GOD, MAN! WE'RE OVERRUN WITH HOSTILES HERE! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

I SHOULD SAY SO, SIR. I DON'T THINK ANY OF THEM WIPED THEIR BOOTS.

NEVER MIND THE DUSTING, THOR'S NOT RESPONDING TO OUR CALLS AND WE'RE HEAVILY OUTNUMBERED HERE. CAN'T YOU SEE THE DANGER YOU'RE IN?

I CAN SEE THAT, SIR. CAN YOU SEE THE STATE OF THE CARPETS?

CLEANING IS ONE OF THE FUNCTIONS THAT I PERFORM HERE AND IT WILL BE DONE, NO MATTER WHAT.

I BELIEVE THAT YOUR...PARTICULAR DUTIES WOULD INCLUDE FIGHTING THE...AH...

THE ROBOT VIKINGS.

CAPTAIN AMERICA--WATCH OUT!

I WOULD SUGGEST, IF I MAY, THAT WE EACH ATTEND TO OUR RESPECTIVE TASKS AS BEST WE CAN.

OH, AND SIR?

DO TRY NOT TO BREAK ANY-THING.

CAP!

Guests unfamiliar with the household may feel uncomfortable; It is part of a good butler's duties to help them feel at their ease.
YOU THINK THAT THESE ROBOTS MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOR?
HARDLY. HE CAN'T EVEN PROGRAM THE VIDEO RECORDER!
I CAN'T PROGRAM THE VIDEO RECORDER...
WILL YOU TWO LADIES STOP GOSSIPING AND HELP US FIGHT!
AH, HAWKEYE ALWAYS GETS LIKE THAT WHEN HE CAN'T USE HIS BOW. WHERE IS THOR, ANYWAY?
However, a party can often become a source of unmitigated disaster. One should not, for example, leave valuables where they might easily be damaged.
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? VALHALLA, PROBABLY. DRINKING MEAD.
SWEET, SWEET MEAD...
Easily lost, or, heaven forbid, stolen items should likewise be stowed away safely. Your employers may be good judges of staff, but their judgement of guests may not be up to the same high standard.
TONY! FOCUS!

One should always keep both eyes open throughout the duration of the soiree. Even guests familiar to the house may inadvertently clip or scratch an item of furniture.
Prevention is the best course of action at all times.
If one sees an accident waiting to happen, it would be remiss of the good butler not to try and prevent that accident.
Although some people do tend to act as magnets for trouble. One should keep a wary eye upon such individuals.
GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. HAWKEYE, SIR.
YOU OKAY THERE, J?
I THINK WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN, BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN.
I'M QUITE ALL RIGHT AS IS, SIR.
KRATHOOM
QUITE ALL RIGHT.

While cleaning, the butler should ideally avoid disturbing any of the guests of the house. Such disturbances can result in embarrassment and unseemly scenes.
A butler should avoid altercations whenever possible.
A mild, deferential demeanour must be adopted at all times. This will most easily defuse tense situations.
If this approach fails, there is no shame in removing oneself from the company.
Nor is there any shame in asking for assistance from your employer if a party guest becomes rowdy. However, for fear of embarrassment, one should try to be as discreet as possible regarding this matter.
MEAD?
ENOUGH! THOU LEADEN TICK-TOCK MEN! THOU TIN-FACED FORGERIES!

SING THIS WHEN YOU FEED YOUR PIGS, THOU MANNEQUINS, THOU PUPPET-MEN! THY MAKER HAD NINE THUMBS AND NO FINGERS, AND EYES WITH NO FLAME, AND BRAIN WITH NO SPARK! THOU ART NO VIKINGS!
ON THIS DAY I SHALL LAY THEE LOW!
-AHEM.-
MR. THOR, SIR. WHAT HAVE WE AGREED ABOUT USING THE HAMMER INDOORS?

AYE, FRIEND JARVIS! WELL SAID! I MUST TAKE THE FIGHT OUT UNDER THE GREAT THUNDERING SKIES!
COME, MONSTERS! WE GO TO JOIN THE GREAT BATTLE!
Of course, accidents do happen, despite one's best efforts to the contrary.
As ever, in these instances, it is down to the butler to co-ordinate the repair effort.
In such an instance it is best to listen to the wise words of Lord Baden-Powell and his youthful charges:
"Be prepared."

BOOM!
While the spectacle of watching your employers take part in the inevitable party games can be enjoyable, one must never forget the primary reason that a butler is needed.
No matter where you look, there will be work to be done.
And, as the chief representative of the household, it is your duty to deal with it.
At the end of the evening you must bid the guests goodbye. Make sure that none of them have forgotten anything. There's nothing quite so vexing as a coat floating around the household unclaimed.
Stragglers should be rounded up and escorted out, and then the hard work can begin in earnest.
At the conclusion of the party the disposal of rubbish should be dealt with invisibly.
No-one in the household wants to be wading through the detritus of modern living, after all.

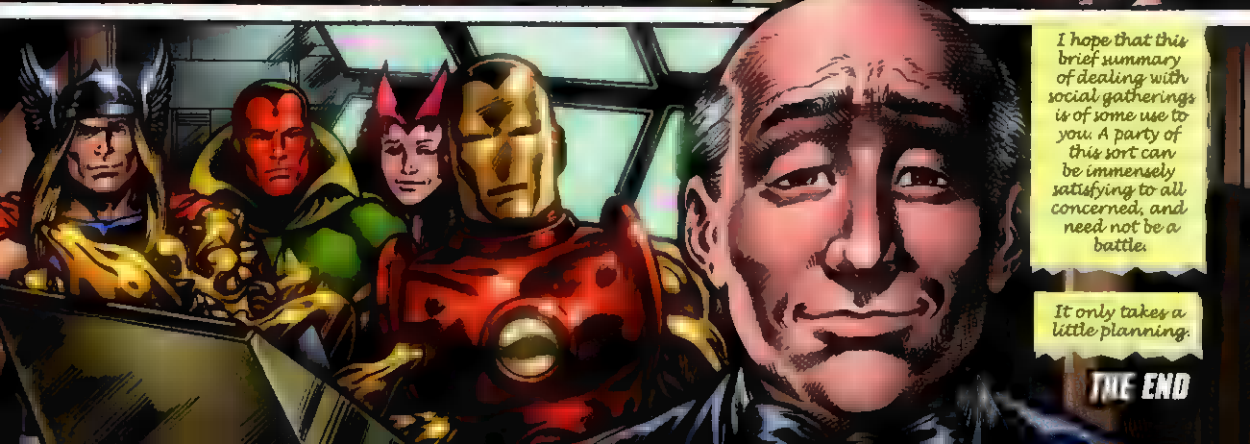
JARVIS! GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU'RE OKAY AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE. IT TURNS OUT THAT THE ROBOTS WERE SENT FROM THE FUTURE. A VENDETTA FROM A LUNATIC WE'VE YET TO MEET.
ANYWAY, I THINK WE MANAGED TO KEEP DAMAGE TO A MINIMUM. I DON'T THINK ANY VALUABLES WERE DESTROYED, THIS TIME.
I'M SURE YOU DID YOUR BEST, CAPTAIN.

I AM ASSESSING DAMAGE NOW... THE MANSION IS READING INTACT. AUTOMATIC REPAIRS ARE ALREADY UNDERWAY.

THOUGH I AM READING AN INCIDENT OF DAMAGE IN THIS ROOM.

AH, YES. I REGRET THAT MR. STARK'S NEW ORNAMENT WAS DESTROYED.

YOU MUST BE SLIPPING, JARVIS.
YES, SIR, I MUST BE.
BUT IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, CAPTAIN, SIRS, I SHALL ATTEND TO THE MATTER FORTHWITH.


I hope that this brief summary of dealing with social gatherings is of some use to you. A party of this sort can be immensely satisfying to all concerned, and need not be a battle.
It only takes a little planning.
THE END

CUTE. BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE JARVIS WOULD BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE PERFECT BUTLER.
STILL, IT [redacted] THE QUESTION...
...WHO'S GONNA HELP ME GET THESE STAINS OUT?
THINK ANY OF THOSE NEW INITIATIVE KIDS HAVE SCRUBBING-BUBBLE POWERS?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF. BUT MAYBE WAR MACHINE HAS A DRY-CLEANING ATTACHMENT.
HAHAHAHAHAHA
I THINK YOU'RE BETTER OFF HANDLING THIS ON YOUR OWN. FROM WHAT HANK TELLS ME, HENRY GYRICH HAS BEEN RUNNING THOSE KIDS RAGGED.
BETTER THEM THAN US, I SAY. THE LESS I HAVE TO SEE OF THAT OVERBEARING, CROP-TOPPED--
OH, WAIT 'TIL YOU HEAR THIS! HANK WAS CATALOGING ALL SENTIENT ALIENS THE AVENGERS HAVE ENCOUNTERED.
GYRICH OFFERED UP SOME CRAZY STORY ABOUT SOME POOR MISGUIDED ALIEN CULTURE THAT HE CLAIMS WORSHIPS HIM AS THEIR SUPREME BEING!
WHAT?!

WE LOVE THE MOUNTAINS!
BECAUSE THEY'RE FOUNTAINS!
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
HERE FLOWS THE SWEET VOLT-JUICE WE DRINK ALL DAY LONG!
SO THAT HRZZHR AND ME CAN GROW HEALTHY AND STRONG!
BUT HERE, TOO, REST THE PIECES OF A BROKEN MOUNT.
HOW DID IT GET BROKEN??
WHY DON'T YOU RECOUNT??
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THIS TALE OFTEN ENOUGH??
NO, TELL US, JIFJOG!
YOUR STORY'S GREAT STUFF!
ALL RIGHT, HRZZHR, ALL RIGHT, HZZHZZ, JUST ONCE MORE BEFORE I GO INTO HYPERHIBERNATION, AND DON'T INTERRUPT ME.
BECAUSE MY ENERGY ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.
GETTING OLD'S TOUGH.

panegyrich

T CAMPBELL: WRITER DENIS MEDRI: ARTIST
LUCA MALISAN: COLORIST DAVE SHARPE: LETTERER

I SPEAK NOW OF "TUBE-WALKERS," CREATURES NOT LIKE YOU AND I.
THEY BALANCED ON TUBE-LEGS, THIN AT THE THIGH.
AND THEY TRAVELED HERE BY--
TEARING HOLES IN THE SKY.
I COULD SEE THEY WERE INJURED, BECAUSE TWO COULDN'T EVEN FLY.
ALL RIGHT, THOR, WE'RE THROUGH! CLOSE THE PORTAL!
nay.
NAY?
GALFRAX IS ABOUT TO COME THROUGH IT AFTER US!
aye.
OH MY GOD, YOU IDIOT.
LOOK AROUND YOU, THOR! IRON MAN'S AN OFFLINE PAPER-WEIGHT, CAP'S HALLUCINATING FROM BLOOD LOSS--
HOW COULD WE LEAVE MIDGARD UNPROTECTED...AND CALL OURSELVES... AVENGERS?
WE SHALL STAND... OR WE SA...
@#$%&!
...OR WE SA...
THOOM

WREEEEEECH!
@#$%&!
REBOOT: 5:31 MINUTES
HEY, GYRICH.
I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE GOING TO DIE IN THE TIME IT TAKES GALFRAX TO BREATHE DEEPLY.
SO I'LL JUST SAY THIS NOW.
I'VE NEVER LIKED YOU.
YOU'RE A REDUCTIONIST CONTROL FREAK WHO WON'T *REALLY* BE HAPPY UNTIL WE'RE ALL IN CELLS.
AND EVERYONE CAN SEE THAT BUT YOU.

KRRAAAAAAAK!
WREEEEEEECH!
@#$%&!
HUH
HUH
HUH
HUH
HUH
HUH
HUH
LUFTWAFFE'S COMIN' ROUND FOR ANOTHER PASS...STAY LOW, BUCKY...THEY HAVE CREAM PIES...

PORTAL--!
NAAAAAAA!
WOOOMP
@#$%&!
C'MON. GET UP, THOR. GET UP GET UP GET UP.
PORTAL. PORTAL. HAMMER OPENS THE PORTAL. HOW DOES IT...
ERM.
I SUMMON THE GREAT... ALL-FATHER... I DOTH... SUMMONETH... HIM.
OPEN SESAME!
=HRGN=
=HNGGGN=
=HNNNNNNGGGN=
OH, AND COWARDLY. I FORGOT COWARDLY.
THANKS FOR REMINDING ME!

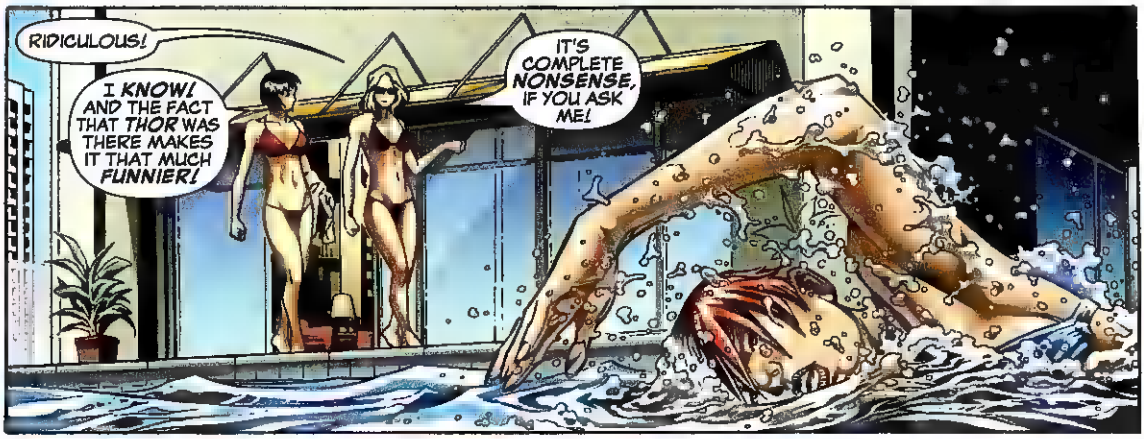
THAT'S... NOT FAIR, IRON MAN.
HE'S A CIVILIAN.
HE HAS THE RIGHT TO SEEK SAFETY. WE CAN LOOK OUT FOR OURSELVES.
...
MORE THAN THAT, CAPTAIN. I'M LOOKING OUT FOR YOU, IN AMERICA'S BEST INTERESTS.
THAT SENTENCE IS SO HILARIOUS, IT COULD HEADLINE ITS OWN SITCOM.
THOR WAS RIGHT.
YOU'RE THE NATION'S BEST LINE OF DEFENSE. I'D RATHER NOT SEE YOU ALL FRIED ON FOREIGN SOIL.
HOW WAS LUNGING FOR THE PORTAL GOING TO PROTECT US?
I THOUGHT IT WOULD STAY OPEN IF SOMEONE WAS HALFWAY THROUGH IT!
LIKE AN ELEVATOR DOOR!
...
FINE, DON'T BELIEVE ME!
<WHAT I HEARD I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD.>
<BUT THE TONE STILL LEFT ME... STIRRED.>

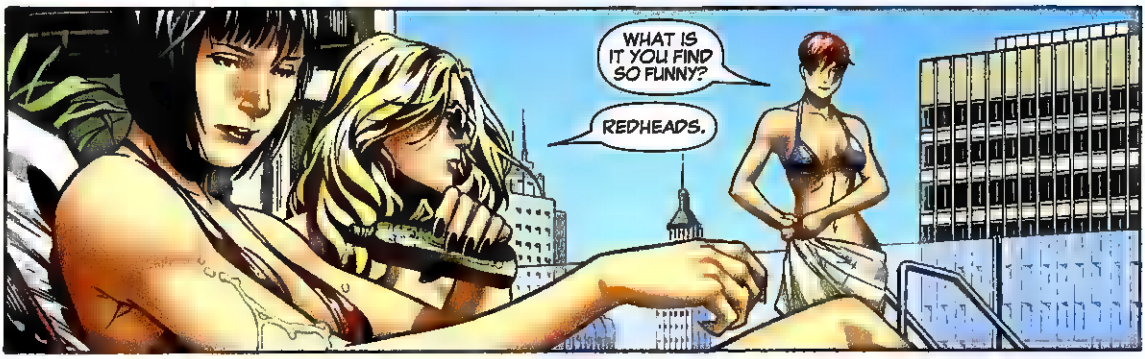
EV'RY man... has his FATE-THREAD, IRON man. GYRICH'S... IS TO REPRESENT HIS NATION AND ITS PRESIDENT. THIS AND NOTHING MORE.
WHY... THANK YOU, THOR!
CAN YOU GET US HOME?
POSSIBLY. IS GALFRAX THEN DISPATCHED?
AS A DOOR-NAIL.
GRRRRRRRRRR
WOW!
YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT SOMETHING!
ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT'S IT MATTER? STRAND IT HERE AND YOU'VE PRACTICALLY KILLED IT YOURSELF, WITH-OUT THE RISK OF RESOURCES! THERE ARE NO AMERICANS IN THIS PLACE TO PROTECT!
WHAT?
I'M SORRY, GYRICH. UNLIKE GALFRAX, THESE FLYING CREATURES MAY BE SENTIENT.
OH, COME ON!
<AND IF THEIR WORDS WERE UNINTELLIGIBLY UNRHYMED...>

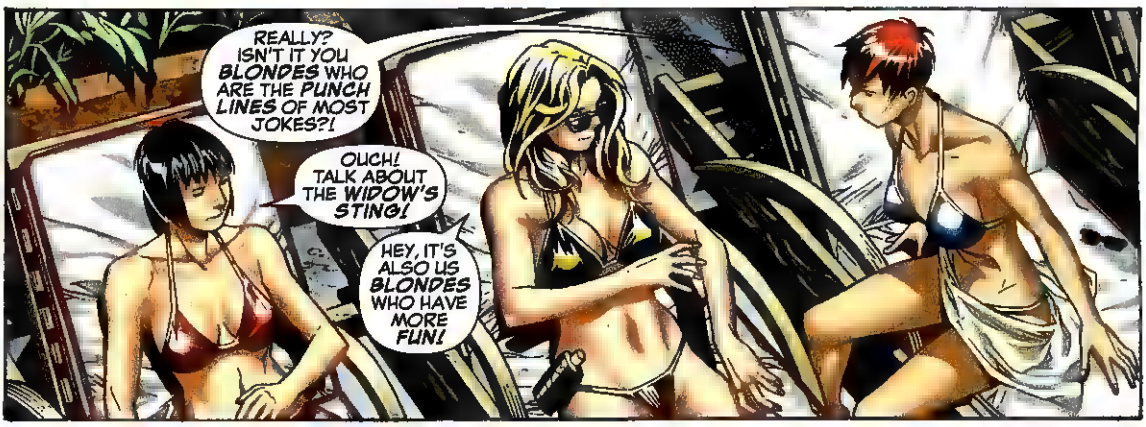
...THEIR ACTIONS WERE STILL CLEARLY PANTOMIMED.>
<THE BLUE ONE SPOKE, THE RED-YELLOW ONE ALIT...>
...DOVE DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINSIDE, INTO THE PIT-->

PULSE BOLTS. UNIBEAM. REPULSORS. @#$% IT, FIRE EVERYTHING.
COMMENCING "@#$% IT, FIRE EVERYTHING" PROTOCOL
<--AND DROVE THEIR FOE BACK TO THE BRIGHTENING SKY...WHERE THE LARGE ONE HAD BUNCHED UP THE LIGHTNING INTO ITS SKY-CHISEL. THE RESULTS WERE FRIGHTENING.>
MECHANICAL OR NOT, THERE'S A MAJESTY TO IT. LIKE THE BUFFALO. I WISH WE HAD ANOTHER OPTION.
MY HEART BLEEDS.

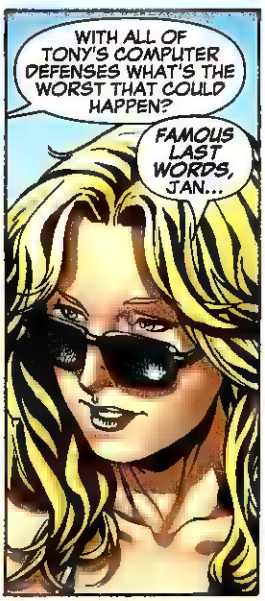
<AND WHAT OF THE RED-CRESTED ONE...>
<THEIR TRUE LEADER? HE'D NOT BEEN OUTDONE!>
<HE HAD SPOKEN, AND THEIR LIGHTNING-WEAVER HEEDED HIM.>
<WHEN WEAKNESS HAD GRIPPED THEM ALL, NOTHING IMPEDED HIM.>
<THEY EVEN NEEDED HIM-->
<--TO BLESS THEIR SKY-CHISEL BEFORE THEY COULD FLEE.>
<AS I WATCHED AS THEY LEFT, HE AT LAST TURNED TO ME>
<AND GAVE ME A QUICK BENEDICTION, A WORD>
<HOLIER, PRETTIER, THAN EVER I'D HEARD.>
<WHICH IS WHY WE NOW USE IT IN PLACE OF "GOODBYES.">
<LET'S USE IT NOW, BECAUSE MY DROOPING EYES>
<TELL ME THAT IT'S TIME TO END OUR LITTLE CHAT.>
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
WATTARYULUKKENAT!
THE END


RIDICULOUS!
I KNOW! AND THE FACT THAT THOR WAS THERE MAKES IT THAT MUCH FUNNIER!
IT'S COMPLETE NONSENSE, IF YOU ASK ME!


WHAT IS IT YOU FIND SO FUNNY?
REDHEADS.


REALLY? ISN'T IT YOU BLONDES WHO ARE THE PUNCH LINES OF MOST JOKES?!
OUCH! TALK ABOUT THE WIDOW'S STING!
HEY, IT'S ALSO US BLONDES WHO HAVE MORE FUN!

WHAT?! I'M SERIOUS! I'M A LOT OF FUN WHEN I WANT TO BE!
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU'LL LAST OUT [redacted] BEFORE YOU LEAVE US TO WRITE REPORTS FOR STARK, OR GO ON MONITOR DUTY?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH MONITOR DUTY?!


WITH ALL OF TONY'S COMPUTER DEFENSES WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?
FAMOUS LAST WORDS, JAN...

WHO IN THE MULTIVERSE COULD OUTDO HIM?
NONE.
WHO SAW A BIGGER PICTURE? WHO TOOK ART TO A GRANDER SCALE?
NONE.
WHOSE ACTIONS BEGAT GREATER HORRORS? WHOSE [illegible] GREATER AWE?!
NONE!
WHO [illegible] MORE INFAMOUS?! WHO WAS MORE TERRIFYING?! WHO [illegible] SEXIER?!
NONE!
NONE!
NONE!
WHO?!!
NONE!
EMPEROR NONE & the SKY FULL OF MOONS
Daniel Merlin Goodbrey Writer
Brian Denham Artist
Guru Efx Colors
Dave Sharpe Letterer

NONE?
NONE.
STARK TOWER. 5 MINUTES EARLIER.
HOW DOES A GUY AS RICH AS TONY STARK RUN OUT OF CASH?
I'LL GO. GAME'S DEAD ANYWAY.
HEY, GUYS!
KID.
WHERE'S LOGAN GOING?
BEER RUN.
OH. UM... SHOULD HE BE DOING THAT?
WHAT?
AREN'T WE, YOU KNOW, ON WATCH?
ON WHAT?
ISN'T THAT WHY WE'RE HERE?
EVERYONE ELSE IS AWAY, SO WE HAVE WATCH DUTY. RIGHT?
ISN'T... I THOUGHT... ISN'T THAT WHAT SUPER-TEAMS DO?

LISTEN.
I'M HERE 'COS JESSICA ISN'T. THERE'S ONLY SO MANY CRAZY PREGNANT MOOD SWINGS AND CONVERSATIONS ABOUT BABY NAMES A MAN CAN TAKE IN ONE DAY.
AND WHO KNOWS WHY LOGAN IS ANYWHERE?! LEAST OF ALL, LOGAN.
I JUST... I DON'T THINK EITHER OF YOU [illegible] TAKING THIS THING SERIOUSLY ENOUGH.
MAN, TWO WEEKS AGO, NEITHER WERE YOU!
WELL, I AM NOW!
WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENS, LUKE? SOMETHING BIG?
WE'RE THE AVENGERS NOW--IT'S US! IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY!
OH FOR-- WILL YOU JUST LISTEN TO YOURSELF FOR A SECOND?
SOMETHING HAPPENS, AND WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
BUT THAT DON'T MEAN ANY OF US SIGNED UP FOR ANY KIND OF WATCH--
INTRUDER ALERT! INTRUDER ALERT!
--DUTY.
INTRUDER ALERT! INTR[illegible] ALERT!
SO DOES THIS QUALIFY AS AN "I TOLD YOU SO" MOMENT, OR...
-SIGH-

EVERYTHING IN ALIGNMENT.

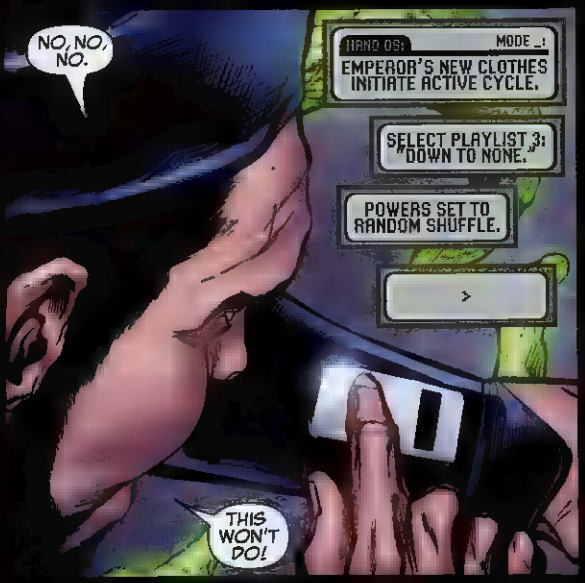
THE BEAUTY OF THE MANY HEAVENS POISED IN A SINGLE SKY.
THE FATE OF THE WORLD BELOW NOW HELD IN A SINGLE, MAGNIFICENT HAND.

ONE LAST STROKE AND THE CANVAS IS COMPLETE.
ONE LAST MOMENT.
ONE LAST HOPE.

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
HEY! NO FAIR!
I WANTED TO SAY IT.

I--
YOU'RE NOT THE AVENGERS.

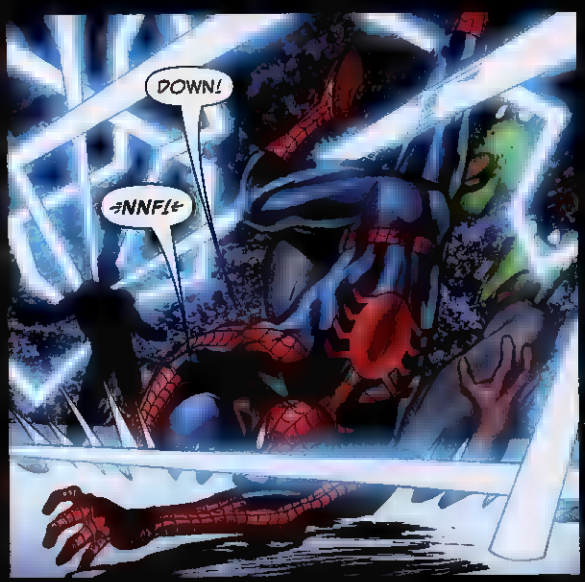
WE'RE TWO OF THEM.
THE THIRD ONE'S OUT BUYING BEER.


NO, NO, NO.
HAND OS: MODE _:
EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES INITIATE ACTIVE CYCLE.
SELECT PLAYLIST 3: "DOWN TO NONE."
POWERS SET TO RANDOM SHUFFLE.
>
THIS WON'T DO!

HAND OS: MODE 3:
CERBERUS CLASS HARD-LIGHT PERSUASION PODS
WHOA!
WHERE IS HAWK-OWL? WHERE IS CAPITÃO AMERICAS?
WHERE IS THE IRON MANT?!
WHO?!

MY MASTERPIECE REQUIRES THE A-LIST! NOT YOU...YOU...WHAT-EVER YOU ARE.

NO GREAT ART WITHOUT GREAT ADVERSARY!
HAND OS: MODE 2:
OMNI-DIRECTIONAL SOLID-SOUND AGITATION BEAMS


DOWN!
=NNF!=

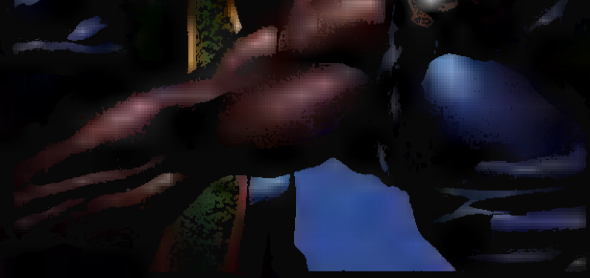
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THIS GUY IS TALKING ABOUT?
NO. AND I DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM FROM THE AVENGERS' FILES.
BEEN STUDYING UP, HUH?
WELL, I THOUGHT WE SHOULD AT LEAST--
OF COURSE YOU DID.

HEY! CRAZY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON OUR ROOF?

SIR, YOU KNOW NOT WHO YOU ANGER. I AM EMPEROR NONE!

"EMPEROR NUN?"
=NNF!=
SERIOUSLY?

HEAD OS: MODE 1:
MIMETIC CONFRONTATION AND PHYSICAL AUGMENTATION FIELD
MOST SERIOUS INDEED!
OOF!
FOR I HAVE FACED YOUR BETTERS ACROSS FOUR-SCORE AND SEVEN DIMENSIONS. ALL IN THE NAME OF ART!


SO THE SKY BEING FULL OF MOONS.
THAT'D BE YOU, THEN?

AH! HE GRASPS IT!

BUT ALAS, TOO LATE.
HAND OS: MODE NONE: MULTICURSAL PSYCHO-SPATIAL DISTORTION MATRIX.
EACH MOON ABOVE YOU LIES, AT MY WHIM, SUSPENDED-- BOTH HERE AND NOT HERE.
WHAT THE--
DADDY?
BUT ONE GENTLE NUDGE? ONE NUDGE AND THE EARTH WILL FEEL THE PULL OF EACH MOON'S GRAVITY, ALL AT ONCE!
LUUUUUUUUKE SUMTHIIIIINNGS VVVVVY WRRRRNNNNGGG
=HRRRK!=
CAN YOU IMAGINE IT, SIRS?
HAVE THE GODS GIFTED YOU WITH ENOUGH VISION TO PICTURE SUCH A UNIQUE AND TOTAL ACT OF DESTRUCTION?!
WITH! GREAT! POWER! COMES! TOO! MANY! LEGS!
OR ARE YOU ALREADY TOO FAR LOST IN YOUR OWN DEMISE?
DADDY!
DADDY! DADDY! DADDY! DADDY! DADDY!

HOW COULD YOU PLEBEIANS NOT REALIZE?
NO AVENGER ACROSS THE COUNTLESS EARTHS HAS YET DEFEATED ME!
NO SHIELD, NOR ARROW, NOR EVEN THE HAMMER OF MIGHTY HERAKLES HAS PROVED MY BETTER!
AND YET YOU THINK YOURSELVES EQUAL TO MY MASTERPIECE?
YOU ALSO-RANS! YOU MIGHT-HAVE-BEENS!
HSSTOP!
SSSSTOP!
PLSSSS!
WE LOVE YOU, DADDY!
WE HATE YOU, DADDY!
SAVE US, DADDY!
FOR US, DADDY!
YOU--
SNIKT
"SNIKT?"

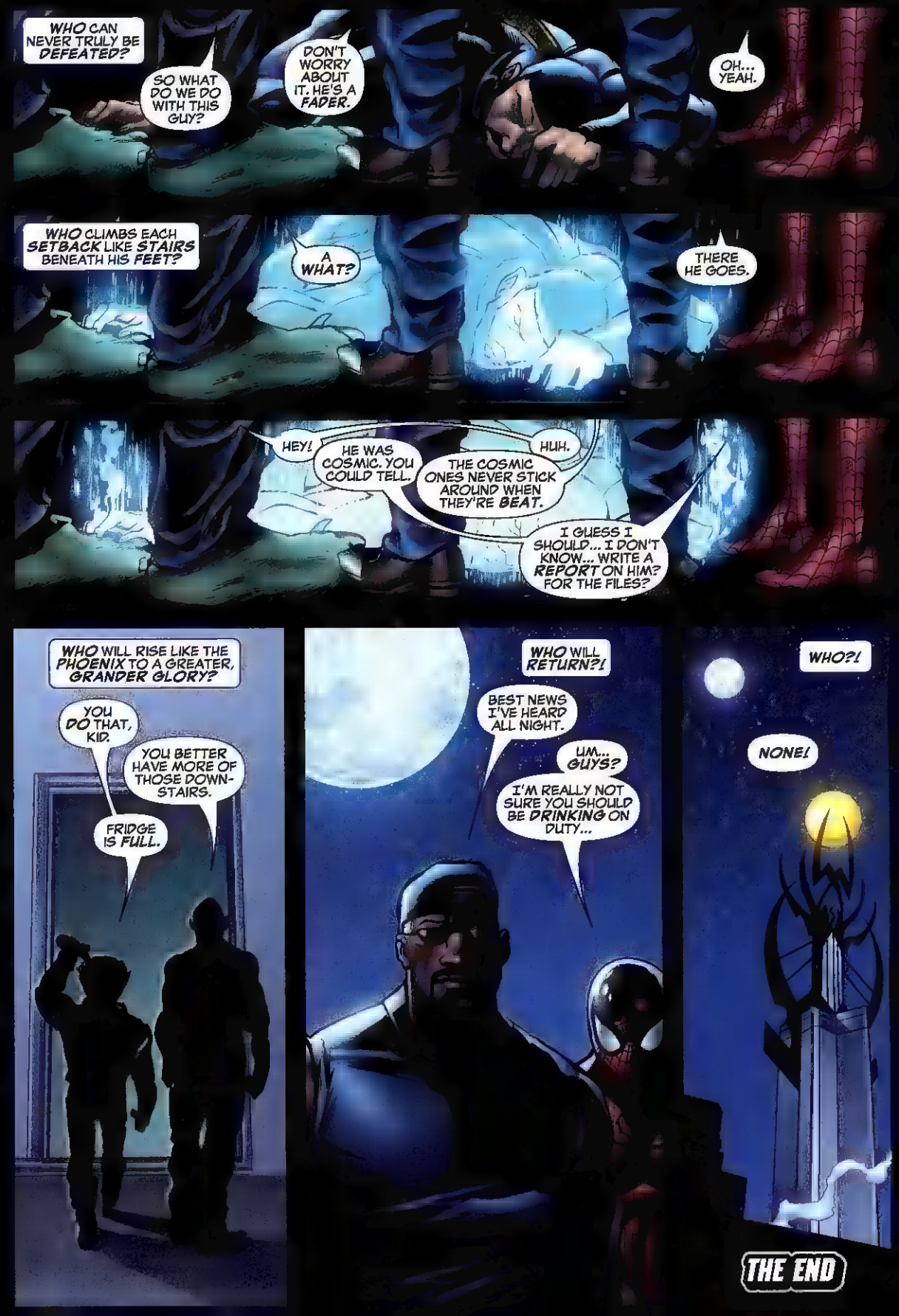
OH!
OH. WELL.
THAT'S... THAT'S...
SILIK
HAND OS: MODE _:
UNKNOWN COMBATANT EXHIBITING LEVEL 9 PSI-SHIELDING.
(!)
EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES SYSTEM DIAGNOSTIC.
...NEW.
HAND OS: MODE _:
DIAGNOSTIC ERROR! SYSTEM ERROR!
SYSTEM CRASH! SYSTEM CRRRSH! SYSSCRSSSH!

YOU WANTED THE AVENGERS, BUB?
TONIGHT THAT'S US.

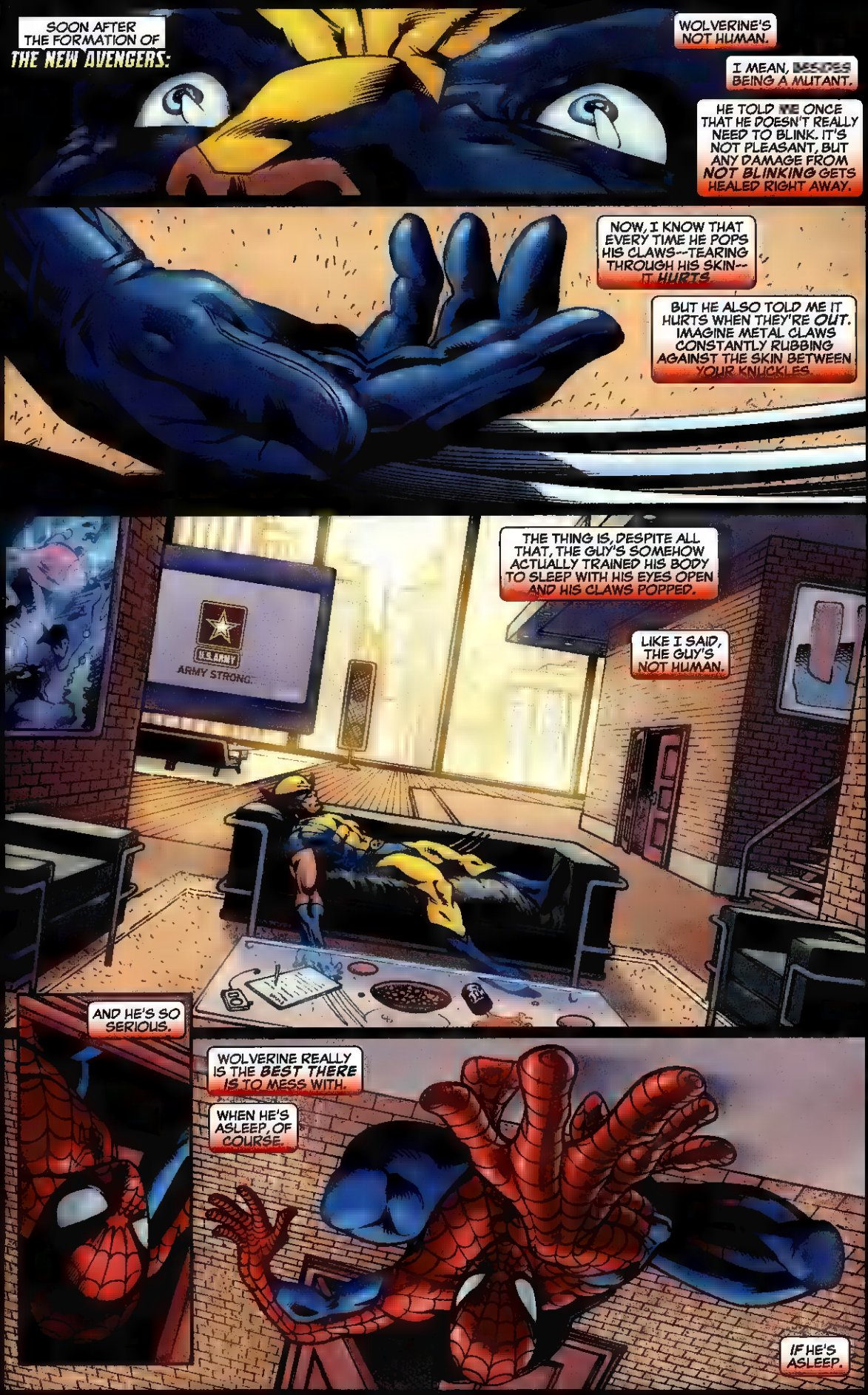
SO. DID I MISS MUCH?
NOTHING I UNDERSTAND OR AM CAPABLE OF EXPLAINING.
WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT?
SOME KIND OF REALITY WARP. THINK MAYBE HE WAS TRYING TO DRIVE YOU CRAZY.
YEAH? HOW COME IT DIDN'T AFFECT YOU?

WHO SAID I WAS SANE TO BEGIN WITH?

DOES THIS *&%@? HAPPEN TO THE AVENGERS A LOT?!
CRAZY PEOPLE WITH A GRUDGE TURNING UP OUT OF THE BLUE FOR NO GOOD *&%@? REASON?
HEY! THE EXTRA MOONS ARE GONE!
HAPPENS TO THE X-MEN EVERY OTHER WEEK.


WHO CAN NEVER TRULY BE DEFEATED?
SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS GUY?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. HE'S A FADER.
OH... YEAH.
WHO CLIMBS EACH SETBACK LIKE STAIRS BENEATH HIS FEET?
A WHAT?
THERE HE GOES.
HEY!
HE WAS COSMIC. YOU COULD TELL.
HUH.
THE COSMIC ONES NEVER STICK AROUND WHEN THEY'RE BEAT.
I GUESS I SHOULD... I DON'T KNOW... WRITE A REPORT ON HIM? FOR THE FILES?
WHO WILL RISE LIKE THE PHOENIX TO A GREATER, GRANDER GLORY?
YOU DO THAT, KID.
YOU BETTER HAVE MORE OF THOSE DOWN-STAIRS.
FRIDGE IS FULL.
WHO WILL RETURN?!
BEST NEWS I'VE HEARD ALL NIGHT.
UM... GUYS?
I'M REALLY NOT SURE YOU SHOULD BE DRINKING ON DUTY...
WHO?!
NONE!
THE END

WHICH ■ WHY I HAVE NOTHING BUT RESPECT FOR LOGAN, A MAN WHO'S NOT AFRAID TO GET A LITTLE BLOOD ON HIS HANDS...
YOUR KIND OF MAN, EH, WIDOW? YOU KNOW, GIVEN THE WAY I'VE SEEN YOU LOOK AT ARES RECENTLY, I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND YOUR TYPE.
THE ONLY FEELINGS I HAVE FOR ARES A■ THOSE OF RESPECT!
WHATEVER YOU SAY.
ARES I GET, HIM BEING A GOD AND ALL. BUT WOLVERINE? WHAT WERE STEVE AND TONY THINKING WHEN THEY RECRUITED HIM FOR THEIR NEW AVENGERS?
THERE'S A LOT MORE TO LOGAN THAN ANYONE KNOWS, JAN.
"TO EACH HIS OWN," INDEED...
IT WAS THEIR DECISION TO OFFER SPIDER-MAN MEMBERSHIP THAT LEFT ME QUESTIONING THEIR SANITY!
UH-OH! DO I SENSE A LITTLE JEALOUSY? RIVAL SPIDERS?!
IT IS HIS ATTITUDE. HE IS ALWAYS MAKING JOKES AND NEVER BEING SERIOUS.
I CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW HE WAS GRANTED AVENGERS STATUS.
ACTUALLY, THAT'S A QUESTION I MIGHT HAVE AN ANSWER TO...


SOON AFTER THE FORMATION OF THE NEW AVENGERS:
WOLVERINE'S NOT HUMAN.
I MEAN, BESIDES BEING A MUTANT.
HE TOLD ME ONCE THAT HE DOESN'T REALLY NEED TO BLINK. IT'S NOT PLEASANT, BUT ANY DAMAGE FROM NOT BLINKING GETS HEALED RIGHT AWAY.
NOW, I KNOW THAT EVERY TIME HE POPS HIS CLAWS--TEARING THROUGH HIS SKIN--IT HURTS.
BUT HE ALSO TOLD ME IT HURTS WHEN THEY'RE OUT. IMAGINE METAL CLAWS CONSTANTLY RUBBING AGAINST THE SKIN BETWEEN YOUR KNUCKLES.
THE THING IS, DESPITE ALL THAT, THE GUY'S SOMEHOW ACTUALLY TRAINED HIS BODY TO SLEEP WITH HIS EYES OPEN AND HIS CLAWS POPPED.
LIKE I SAID, THE GUY'S NOT HUMAN.
U.S. ARMY
ARMY STRONG.
AND HE'S SO SERIOUS.
WOLVERINE REALLY IS THE BEST THERE IS TO MESS WITH.
WHEN HE'S ASLEEP, OF COURSE.
IF HE'S ASLEEP.

I LOVE TO JOKE AROUND. BUT SOMETIMES IT'S RISKY.
SPIDER-SENSE ISN'T TINGLING. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.
ALL RIGHT. IT'S IN PLACE...
HOW'S THE ANGRY CANADIAN EVER GOING TO LIGHTEN UP WITHOUT ME?
WOLVERINE! AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!!!
YAAAAAARRRR!
WOLVERINE REALLY DOES DESERVE IT... STILL...
KID HAS A DEATH WISH. FREAKIN' STUFF STICKS FOR HOURS.
...SOMETIMES, JUST SOMETIMES...
THE WEBBED-SHUT TOILET SEAT. THE LARD IN LUKE CAGE'S ICE CREAM. NOW THIS...
YEAH, WE SHOULD SPEAK TO HIM... ONCE WE CAN FIND HIM.
...I GO TOO FAR.

AVENGERS MANSION.
SOMETIMES I FORGET I'M A PART OF THEM NOW.
GUYS, CAN I ASK WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE WE HERE?
TODAY'S A UNIQUE DAY. A DAY TO REMEMBER.
I'VE ASKED SOMEONE TO COME HERE AND HELP US.
HELP US WITH WHAT?
WITH REMEMBERING.
SPIDER-MAN. VERY NICE TO SEE YOU. HOW IS THE SPIDER TREATING YOU?
DR. STRANGE!!

WE'VE ASKED STRANGE TO TAKE US DOWN MEMORY LANE. TONY AND I FEEL IT'S A TRIP YOU NEED TO TAKE.
IS THAT LIKE A TRIP THROUGH WISTERIA LANE?
SON.
YES, SIR?
ENOUGH.
IT IS NOT EASY, CAPTAIN AMERICA. I HAD TO BORROW THE PHYSICS OF ANOTHER DIMENSION JUST TO ACHIEVE SUCH A THING. I AM NOT, AFTER ALL, A TELEPATH.
I'M SURE IT WILL WORK FINE, STRANGE.
WITH SUCH NEW ENERGIES, THE EXPERIENCE MAY BE JOLTING.
IS THIS LIKE THE VULCAN STRANGE MELD?
I CAN'T HELP MYSELF
YOU'RE CONNECTED, NOW. IT MAY BE A LITTLE DISORIENTING, SEEING WHAT THEY SAW.

HEY. WHO SHUT THE LIGHTS OUT?
WHAT?
IT WOULD SEEM AS THOUGH THE GANG'S ALL HERE, EH, LADS?
I SEE ME HERE... THERE...INSTEAD OF IRON MAN.
EVEN WITH ALL I'VE DONE, EVERYONE I'VE FOUGHT, I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED THIS.
NO ONE CAN STOP THE HULK!
THIS IS LOKI, MY ARCH ENEMY! IT WAS [redacted] WHO PLANNED THE TRAIN WRECK! IT WAS [redacted] WHO ARRANGED FOR THE HULK TO [redacted] BLAMED!
IN ORDER TO MAKE ME APPEAR, SO THAT HE COULD TRAP ME!
IT WOULD [redacted] THAT HE TRAPPED HIMSELF!
I SEE IT NOW. HOW THEY BANDED TOGETHER IN THAT FIRST ADVENTURE. HOW TONY KNEW THEY WERE STRONGER TOGETHER THAN APART.
IT SHOULD [redacted] SOMETHING COLORFUL AND DRAMATIC, LIKE... THE AVENGERS, OR...
"OR" NOTHING! THAT'S IT! THE AVENGERS!
WE'LL FIGHT TOGETHER OR SEPARATELY, IF NEED BE.
I PITY THE GUY WHO [redacted] TO BEAT US!
WE'LL NEVER BE BEATEN! FOR WE ARE THE AVENGERS!
IRON MAN WAS THERE, FROM THE START. HE'S SEEN IT ALL.

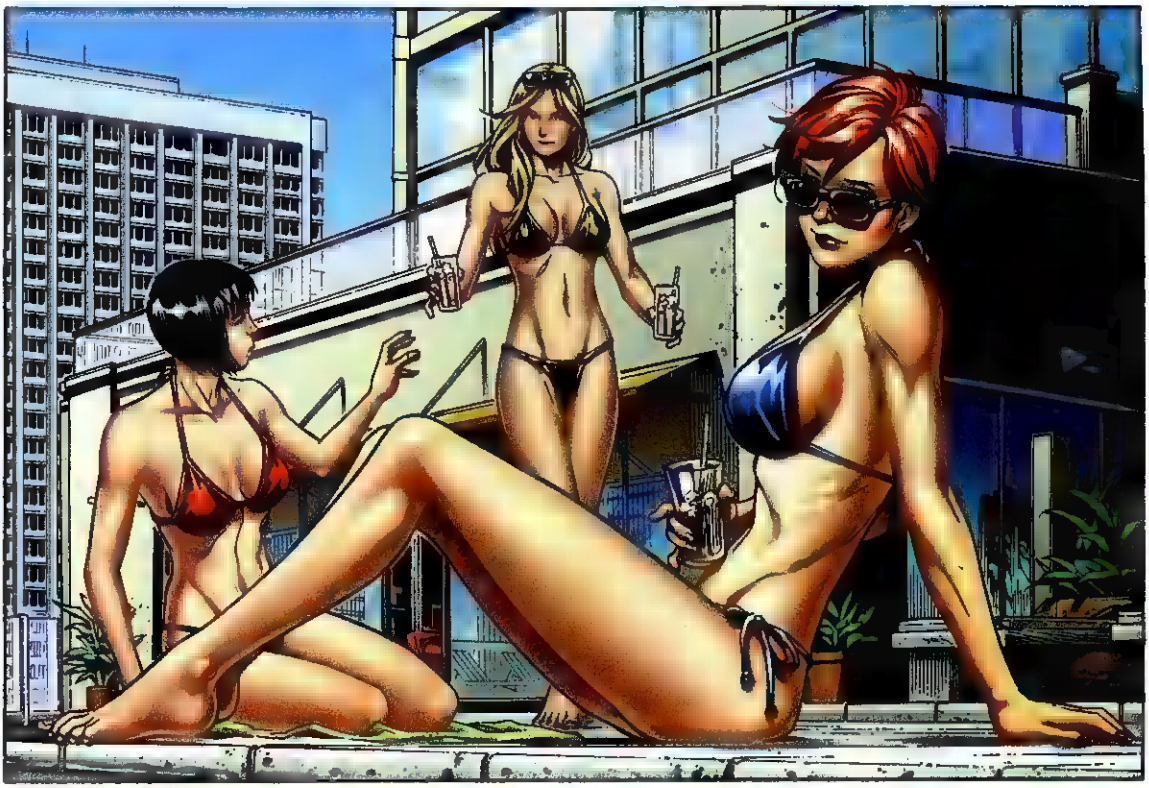
WAIT! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE IT?? IT'S THE FAMOUS RED, WHITE, AND BLUE GARB OF--CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE WASP IS RIGHT!
I SEE IT. CAP. HE DREAMT THE ENTIRE TIME. DREAMT OF ONE MOMENT.
BUCKY-- BUCKY! LOOK OUT!
DREAMT OF ONE PERSON.
YOU CAN'T KILL HIM! YOU CAN'T KILL BUCKY! I WON'T LET YOU! I'LL SMASH YOU ALL!
THOR! IRON MAN! STOP HIM! HE'S GONE MAD!
ANOTHER ONE! BUT WHO--?!
THE NAME'S CAPTAIN AMERICA, NAMOR! I'LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU NEVER FORGET IT!
DECADES IN ICE AND HE NEVER HESITATED. NOT ONCE.
WE HAVE AN OFFER TO PROPOSE TO CAPTAIN AMERICA!
I HAVE SEEN YOU IN BATTLE--AND THERE ARE NONE BRAVER!
IF YOUR OFFER IS WHAT I HOPE IT IS, MY ANSWER IS YES!
SPOKEN WITH HONOR, AND WITH DIGNITY, LIKE A MAN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA-- THE NATURAL LEADER EVEN A GOD LIKE THOR WOULD LOOK UP TO.

CAREFUL, HANK! BE READY FOR ANYTHING!
MY SENSORS ARE LOCKED ON TARGET! MY ENCEPHALO-BEAM IS SET TO KILL!
THEIR VILLAINS. PEOPLE I COULD NEVER HAVE FACED ALONE.
ULTRON. KANG. BARON ZEMO.
OBSERVE, AVENGERS, HERE ON OUR THRONE-WORLD, THE KREE-MAN MAR-VELL. OUR GUEST HAS KINDLY CONSENTED TO AID OUR SKRULLISH WAR EFFORT.
NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE. IT CAN'T!
AND THE SHEER SCALE OF WHAT THEY'VE BEEN INVOLVED IN. THE KREE-SKRULL WAR.
CAN'T IT, CAP? WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS MAR-VELL?
IRON MAN! IT IS NO GOOD! HE IS WIPING OUT THOSE OF US WHO SLIPPED THROUGH HIS AURA OF DEFENSE--
ARRRGH!
--AND THE OTHERS ARE STILL HELD AT BAY!
COULD NOT STAND AGAINST ME, THOR! WHAT MORE HAVE SUCH AS YOU!
KORVAC.
I WOULD HAVE BELIEVED THOR WAS RIGHT. THEY COULD NEVER BE BEATEN.

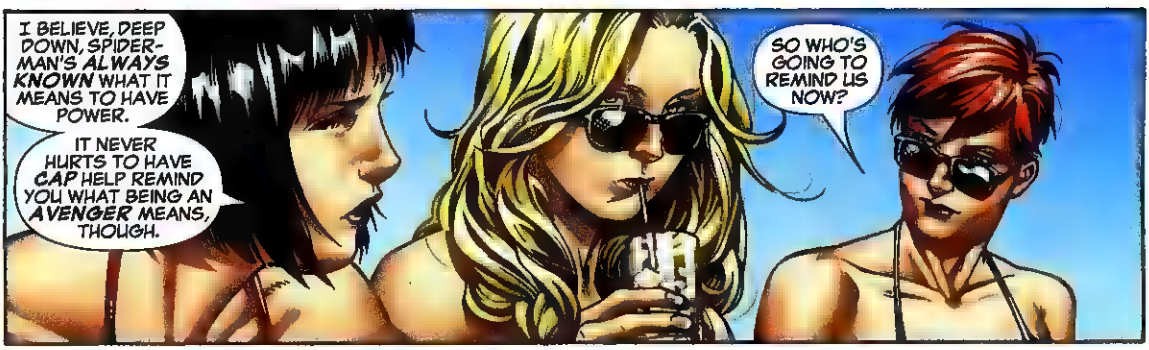
UNTIL THIS DAY.
A
311
I REMEMBER BEING THERE FOR PART OF IT, BUT NOT THIS. NOT WHEN IT STARTED.
I NEVER WOULD HAVE [redacted] AVENGER IF THEY HADN'T GONE [redacted] THIS.

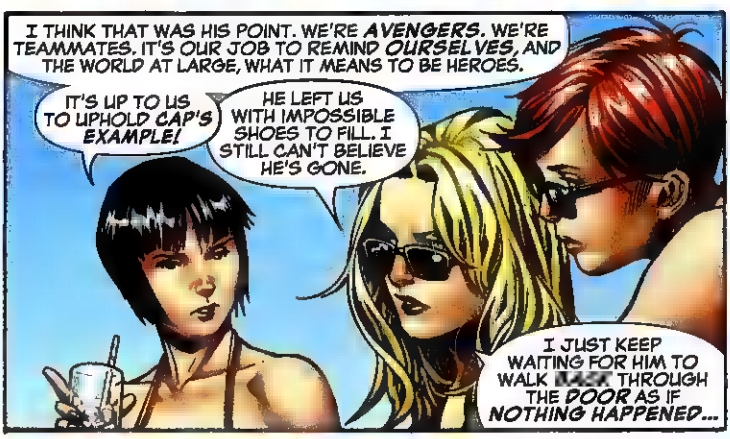
WELCOME TO THE AVENGERS.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I MEAN, I KNOW THE HISTORY AND ALL, BUT THAT...
IT'S LIKE I WAS A PART OF IT.
YOU ARE A PART OF IT. YOU ARE A PART OF AVENGERS HISTORY.
THERE'S ONE THING LEFT TO DO.
THE FLOWERS. IS THAT...
THERE'VE BEEN PEOPLE HERE EVERY DAY SINCE THE ATTACK, PAYING THEIR RESPECTS. BUT TODAY IN PARTICULAR THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE.

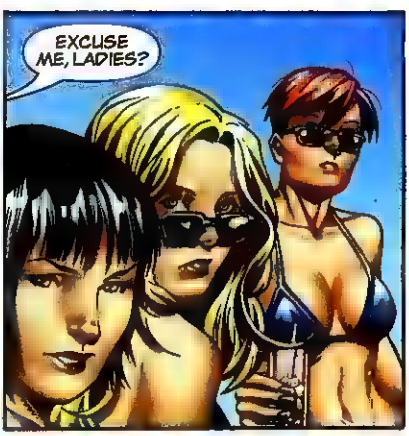
I TRY TO THINK WHAT DAY IT IS. I'M TOO EMBARRASSED TO ASK.
I KNOW IT'S NOT THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE ATTACK. THAT WAS ONLY MONTHS AGO.
IT'S MEMORIAL DAY. A DAY WE REMEMBER THE FALLEN.
ANT-MAN
ON THE SHOULDERS OF GIANTS HE GAVE HIS LIFE THAT OTHERS MIGHT LIVE
HAWKEYE
THE PUREST SHOT HE GAVE HIS LIFE THAT OTHERS MIGHT LIVE
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND YOU'RE A MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS NOW. YOU'VE BECOME PART OF A GREAT POWER.
AND WITH THAT POWER MUST COME A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
WHEN HE SAYS IT, I HEAR UNCLE BEN'S VOICE. UNCLE BEN'S GENERATION.
THANK YOU. FOR THIS, THANK YOU.
I THINK I'VE FOUND A NEW HOME. I KNOW THAT WORKING TOGETHER, WE MAY BE BEATEN, BUT NOTHING CAN TEAR US APART.
MEMORIAL DAY
MATT YOCUM
writer
PAUL MEART
STEPHANE PERU
colorist
DAVE SHARPE
letterer



"THERE IS NO SHAME IN NOT KNOWING; THE SHAME LIES IN NOT FINDING OUT."
I THINK I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN NOW...


I BELIEVE, DEEP DOWN, SPIDER-MAN'S ALWAYS KNOWN WHAT IT MEANS TO HAVE POWER.
IT NEVER HURTS TO HAVE CAP HELP REMIND YOU WHAT BEING AN AVENGER MEANS, THOUGH.
SO WHO'S GOING TO REMIND US NOW?


I THINK THAT WAS HIS POINT. WE'RE AVENGERS. WE'RE TEAMMATES. IT'S OUR JOB TO REMIND OURSELVES, AND THE WORLD AT LARGE, WHAT IT MEANS TO BE HEROES.
IT'S UP TO US TO UPHOLD CAP'S EXAMPLE!
HE LEFT US WITH IMPOSSIBLE SHOES TO FILL. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE.
I JUST KEEP WAITING FOR HIM TO WALK BACK THROUGH THE DOOR AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED...


EXCUSE ME, LADIES?

WOULD YOU PREFER THESE BE LAUNDERED OR PLACED IN THE TRASH?
SPEAKING OF HEROES...
AVENGERS EMERGENCY! AVENGERS EMERGENCY!
I HATE TO SAY I TOLD YOU SO...
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE NEEDING THOSE, JARVIS!
SMAK
YOU'RE A DOLL, JARV! SAVE YOUR QUARTERS TILL WE GET BACK...
ON SECOND THOUGHT...TRASH THAT. I'LL JUST GO LIKE THIS.
SPASIBO.
AS YOU WISH, MA'AM.
AH, THE AVENGERS... WHERE EVEN THE SLOW DAYS ARE NOT WITHOUT ADVENTURE.
OH, HOW I HATE SNAKES!
THE END

AND NOW, TO ROUND OUT THIS INCREDIBLE ISSUE, FEAST YOUR BABY-BLUES ON PERHAPS THE MOST RAPTUROUSLY-REQUESTED PIC OF ALL!!
THE ORIGINAL AVENGERS--
AS THEY APPEARED IN ISH #1 (SEPTEMBER [illegible])--
AND THE NEW AVENGERS--
AS SEEN SINCE ISH #28!!
'NUFF SAID!
WELL, THAT WRAPS IT UP FOR THIS SPECIAL, FAITHFUL ONE! WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED OUR EFFORTS FOR YOUR EDIFICATION, AND THAT YOU'LL HANG LOOSE TILL OUR NEXT ANNUAL EPIC APPEARS! AFTER ALL--WHAT'S A YEAR BETWEEN FRIENDS?

"MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!"

HERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME *ANYWHERE*, MAGNANIMOUS MARVEL PROUDLY PRESENTS A TWO-PAGE CUTAWAY VIEW OF THE FABULOUS *AVENGERS MANSION!* ONCE THE LUXURIOUS TOWN-HOUSE OF *TONY STARK* (ALIAS *IRON MAN*), THIS FAMOUS NEW YORK LANDMARK IS NOW THE PERMANENT PROPERTY OF THE MIGHTY *AVENGERS!* *'NUFF SAID!*

SPECIAL BULLPEN NOTE: THOUGH THE WORLD KNOWS THAT THE AVENGERS LIVE IN THE STATELY MANSION SHOWN AT *LEFT*, FEW PEOPLE KNOW THAT THE TEAM'S HQ ACTUALLY INCLUDE THE HARMLESS-LOOKING *WAREHOUSE* DIRECTLY BEHIND IT! THE TWO TOGETHER FORM ONE COMPLETE *CITY BLOCK!*

AIRCRAFT LAUNCHING PAD-- THE AERO-CARS, AFTER [illegible] BOARDED BY THE AVENGERS, ARE RAISED TO THIS LEVEL BY POWERFUL *ELEVATORS!* HERE, GIANT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC *CLAMPS* (SEE ARROWS) GRASP VEHICLES--SO THAT THEY MAY BE MANEUVERED TO LIFT OFF EITHER *VERTICALLY* OR *DIAGONALLY!*

AUTO-MECHANISM FOR OPENING [illegible] AREA.

CAMOUFLAGED [illegible] EQUIPMENT

FRONT ENTRANCE [illegible] AVENGERS MANSION, SAFE-GUARDED BY *ELEC-TRONIC EYES*

AERO-SPACE CRAFT CENTER-- HOUSING THE NEWEST IN AIR AND SUB-SPACE VEHICLES DESIGNED BY *TONY STARK* (WHO ELSE?).

AIRCRAFT READY ROOM

ELEVATOR

PERSONAL QUARTERS (MALE): CAPTAIN AMERICA, HAWKEYE, AND QUICKSILVER [illegible] PERMANENT RESIDENTS; GUEST QUARTERS AVAILABLE FOR OTHERS

PERSONAL QUARTERS (FEMALE): SCARLET WITCH [illegible] SOMETIME RESIDENT; GUEST QUARTERS ALSO AVAILABLE.

STAIRS

LABORATORIES-- USED PRIMARILY BY *HENRY PYM* WHEN WORKING ON AVENGERS PROJECTS.

ELECTRONICS LAB SECTION

BIO-CHEMISTRY SECTION

RADIO ROOM

GYM-- CONTAINING THE MOST MODERN OF MUSCLE-TONING DEVICES.

STUDY-- CONTAINING ACCESS TO COUNTLESS TAPES, FILMS, BOOKS, ETC.

GARAGE-- IN WHICH PRIVATE CARS ARE KEPT FOR ALL [illegible]

ARSENAL-- GREATEST COLLECTION OF ULTRA-WEAPONS THIS SIDE OF *SHIELD!*

TV TRANSMISSION CENTER

KITCHEN-- AND BEYOND IT, QUARTERS OF *JARVIS*, AVENGERS' BUTLER.

LIVING AREA-- FOR RELAXATION--(POSSIBLY THE *LEAST-USED* SECTION OF ALL).

GROUND LEVEL (REINFORCED CONCRETE)

EASILY-ACCESSIBLE *VIDEO-TRANSCEIVER*, FOR INSTANTANEOUS CONTACT WITH ALL AREAS OF [illegible] GLOBE.

MEETING ROOM-- [illegible] QUORUM [illegible] AVENGERS GATHER TO ELECT *NEW MEMBERS*, [illegible] TO DISCUSS SOME NEW AND DEADLY *MENACE!*

GROUND LEVEL (REINFORCED CONCRETE)

[illegible] CHAMBER-- AS OF YET, ONLY THE MIGHTY *AVENGERS* KNOW THE [illegible] TO WHICH THIS SIZABLE AREA WILL [illegible] PUT IN THE FUTURE--AND THEY AREN'T *TALKING!*

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC DYNAMOS-- CAPABLE OF OPERATION [illegible] DURING POWER BLACKOUT [illegible] *NOV. 1965!*

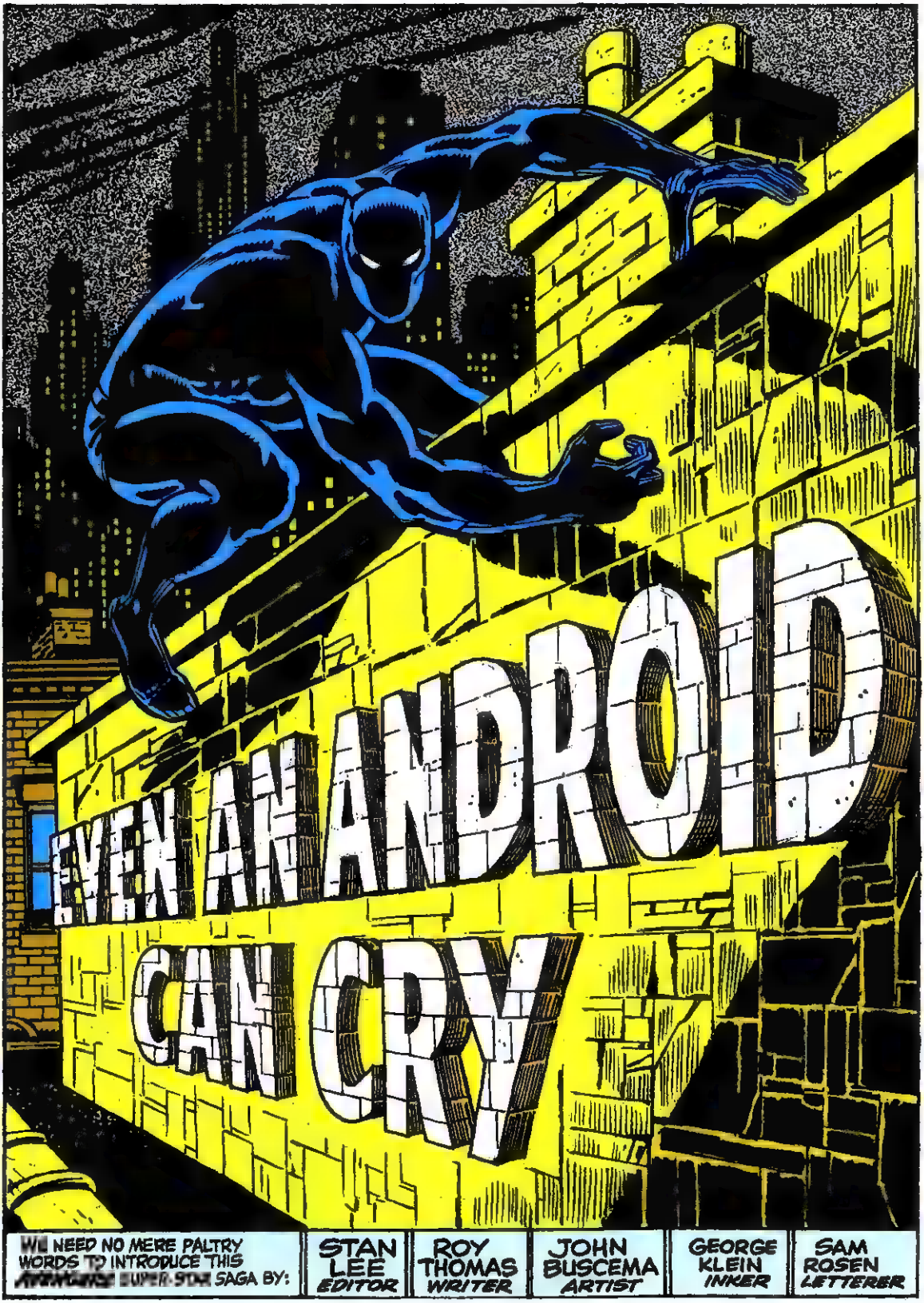
[illegible] CENTER-- ELECTRONIC BRAINS WHICH [illegible] AVENGERS' MOST POTENT *SECRET WEAPON!*

POWER PLANT-- PRECISE POWER SOURCE [illegible] CLASSIFIED.

*A SPECIAL MARVEL-OUS VOTE OF THANKS TO TITANIC *TED WHITE*, SCIENCE-FICTION AUTHOR AND MARVEL-MANIAC FIRST CLASS, FOR INFORMING YOUR *BULLPEN* OF THE FACT!

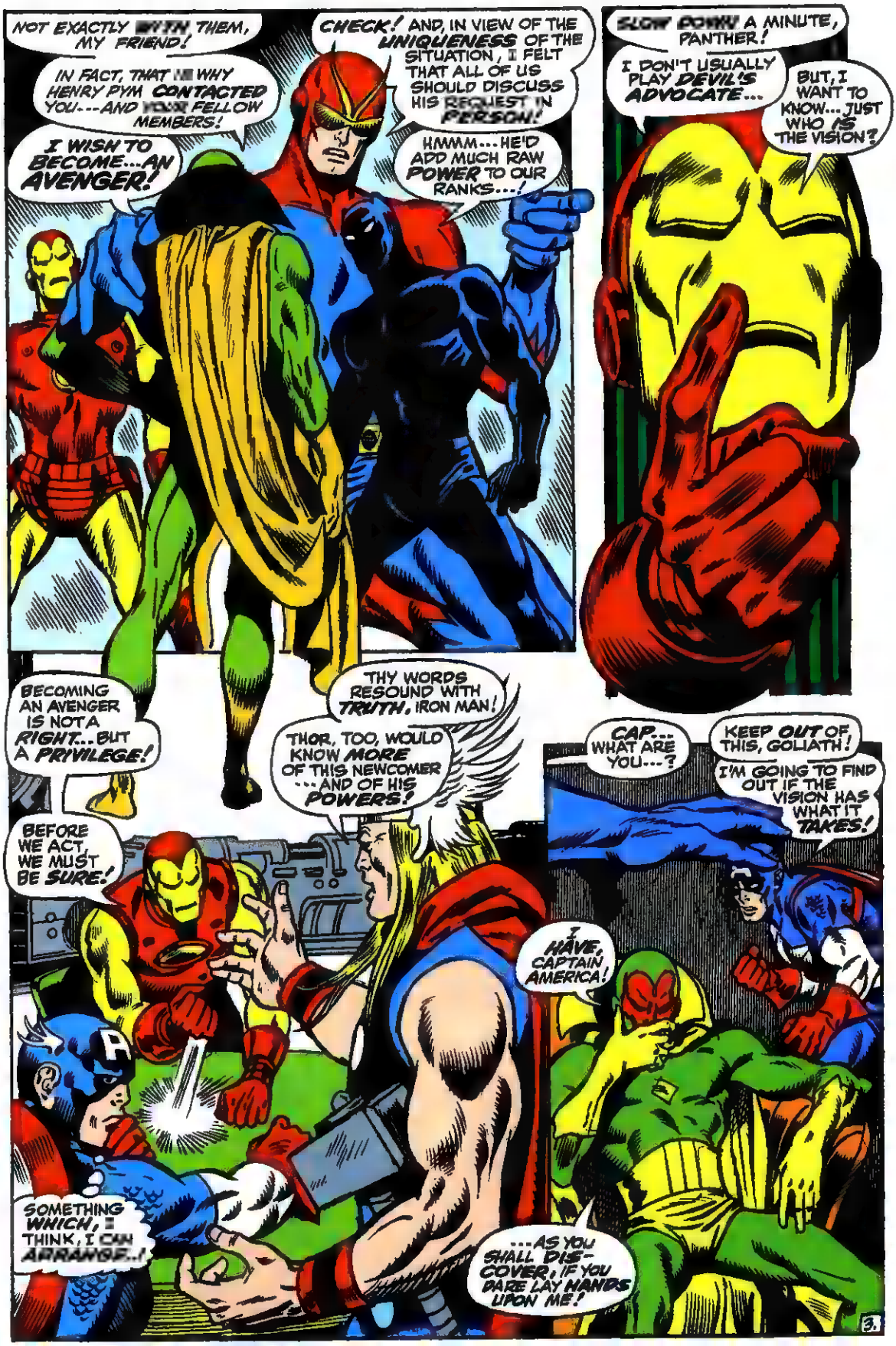
A FRANTIC FINAL P.S. FROM YOUR FORGETFUL *BULLPEN*: *SAVE FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!* (AFTER ALL, YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN WE'LL NEED TO *BORROW* IT FROM YOU, TIGER!)

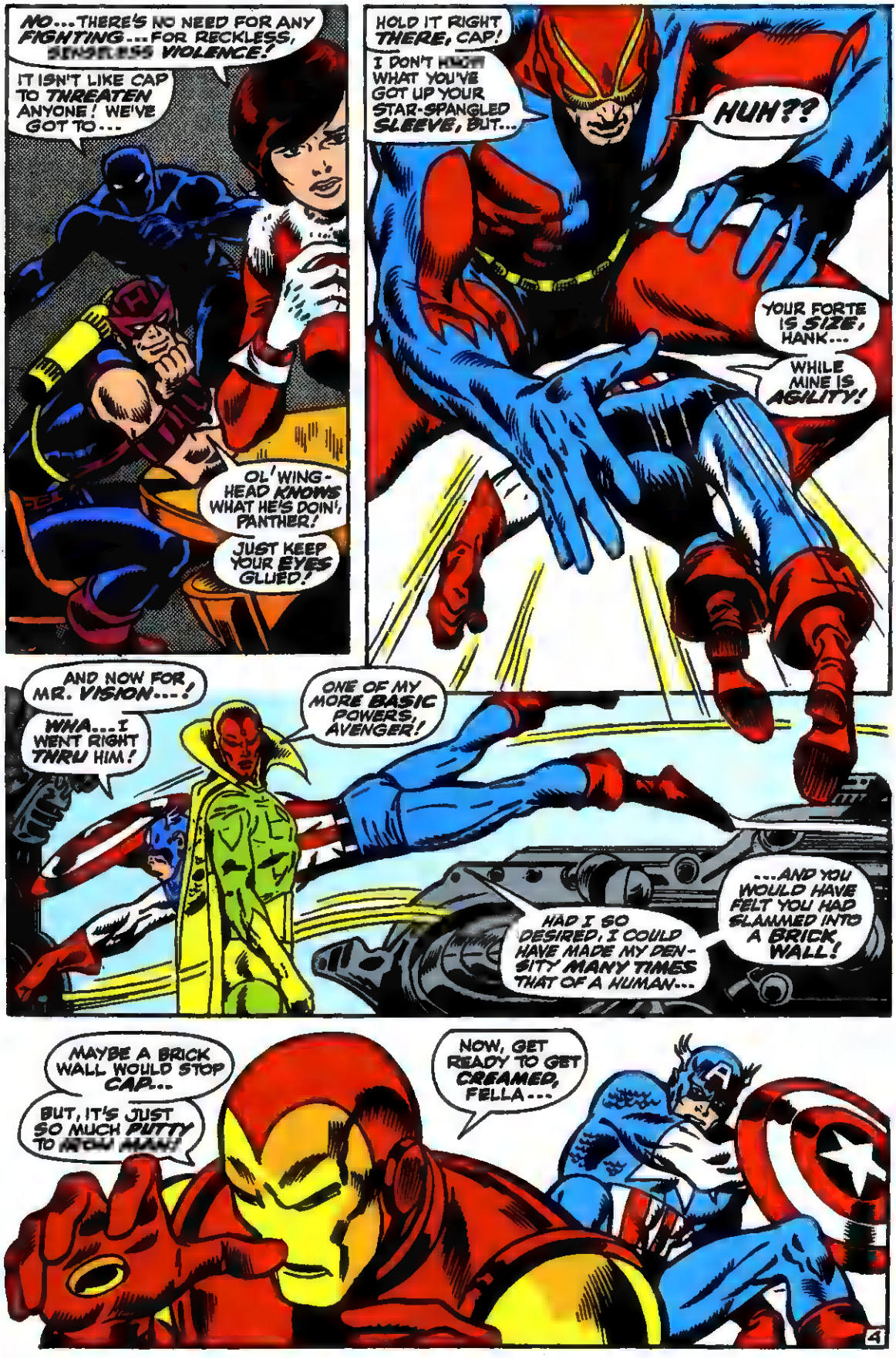
THE AVENGERS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
12¢ IND.
58 NOV
THE AVENGERS ASSEMBLE... TO LEARN THE SENSES-SHATTERING SECRET OF... THE VISION!!

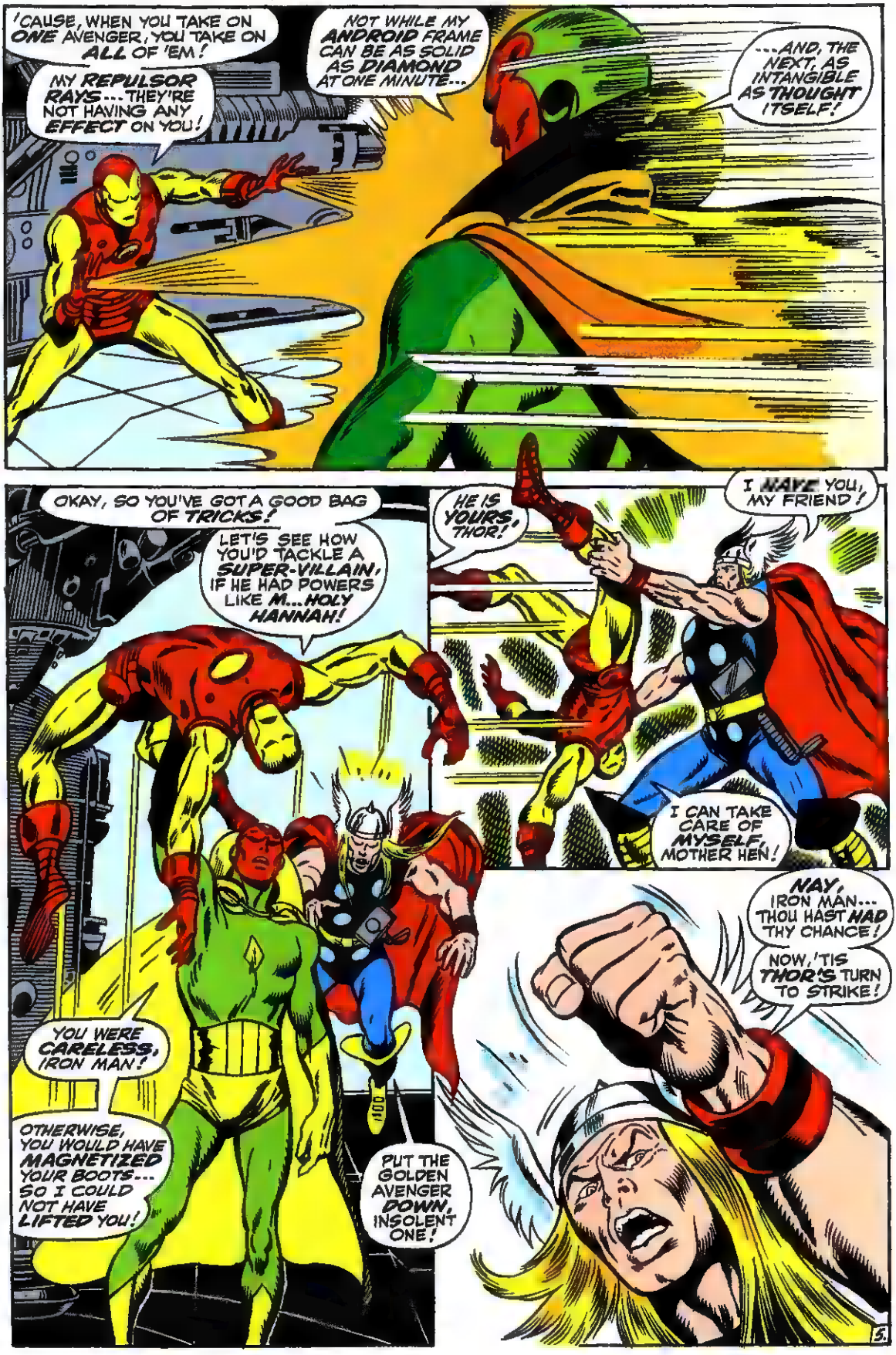


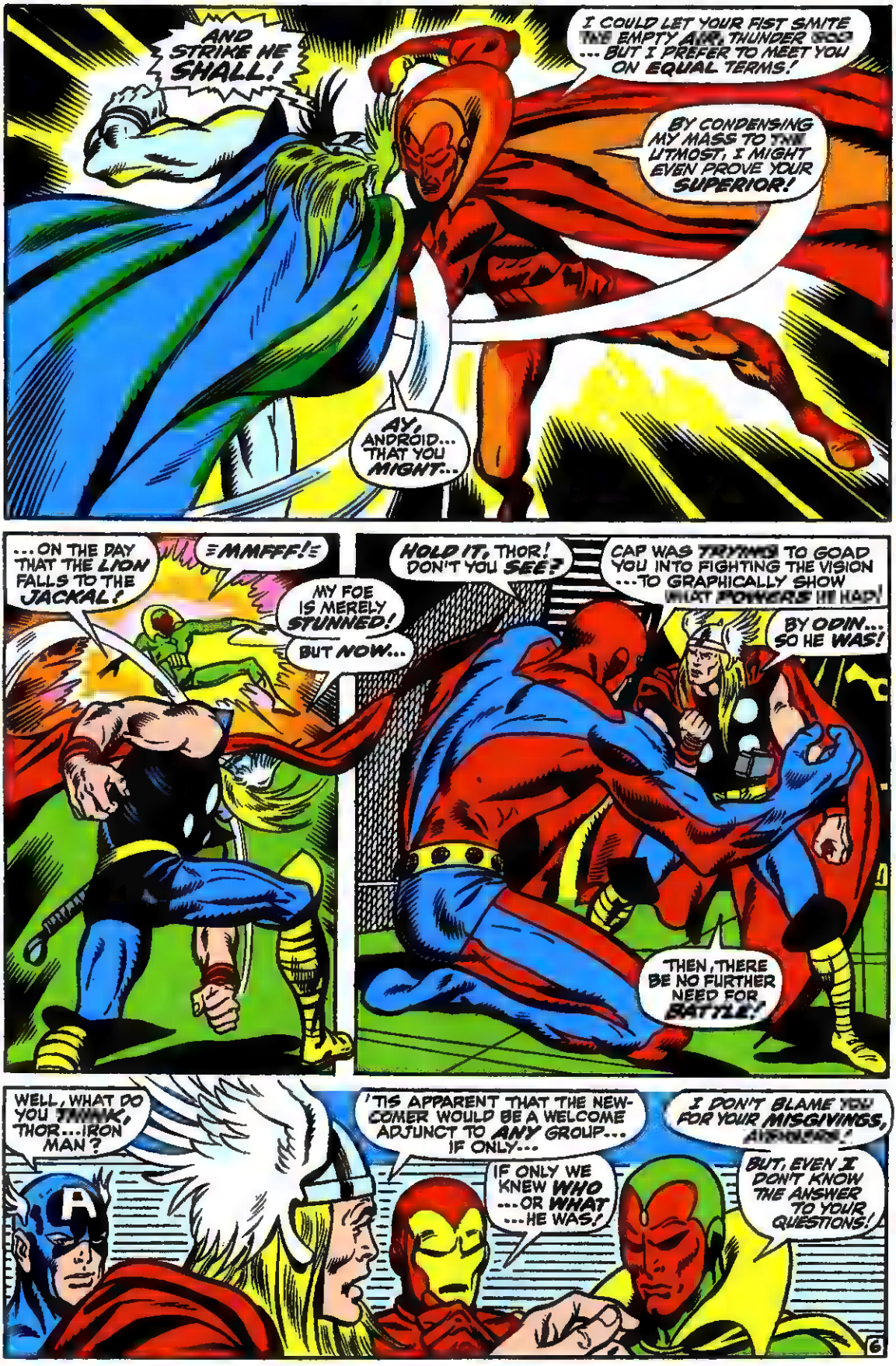
WE NEED NO MERE PALTRY WORDS TO INTRODUCE THIS AVENGERS SUPER-STAR SAGA BY:	STAN LEE EDITOR	ROY THOMAS WRITER	JOHN BUSCEMA ARTIST	GEORGE KLEIN INKER	SAM ROSEN LETTERER

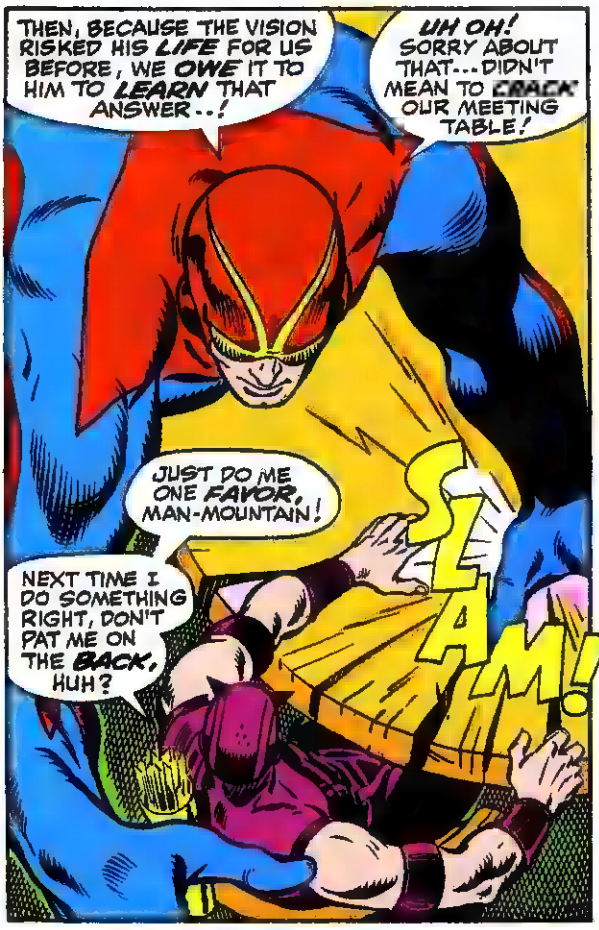
ONCE AGAIN, THE WORD HAS GONE OUT... "AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!"
WHAT DIRE MENACE DOES THIS SUMMONS PRESAGE..?
BY THE CRAGS OF KILIMANJARO!
DON'T GET YOUR WHISKERS IN AN UPROAR, PANTHER!
YOU'D THINK YOU NEVER SAW A ROOMFUL OF AVENGERS BEFORE!
HE NEVER HAS, BOW-SLINGER...AT LEAST, NOT THIS BIG A ROOMFUL!
SAY...THAT'S RIGHT, ISN'T IT?
T'CHALLA NEVER EVEN MET THOR AND IRON MAN!
WELL? NO WORD FOR ME, OLD FRIEND?
CAP...AND ALL THE OTHERS OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
AND WITH THEM...THE VISION!


NOT EXACTLY WITH THEM, MY FRIEND!
IN FACT, THAT IS WHY HENRY PYM CONTACTED YOU---AND YOUR FELLOW MEMBERS!
I WISH TO BECOME...AN AVENGER!
CHECK! AND, IN VIEW OF THE UNIQUENESS OF THE SITUATION, I FELT THAT ALL OF US SHOULD DISCUSS HIS REQUEST IN PERSON!
HMMM...HE'D ADD MUCH RAW POWER TO OUR RANKS...!
SLOW DOWN A MINUTE, PANTHER!
I DON'T USUALLY PLAY DEVIL'S ADVOCATE...
BUT, I WANT TO KNOW...JUST WHO IS THE VISION?
BECOMING AN AVENGER IS NOT A RIGHT...BUT A PRIVILEGE!
THY WORDS RESOUND WITH TRUTH, IRON MAN!
THOR, TOO, WOULD KNOW MORE OF THIS NEWCOMER ...AND OF HIS POWERS!
BEFORE WE ACT, WE MUST BE SURE!
CAP...WHAT ARE YOU...?
KEEP OUT OF THIS, GOLIATH!
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT IF THE VISION HAS WHAT IT TAKES!
I HAVE, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SOMETHING WHICH, I THINK, I CAN ARRANGE..!
...AS YOU SHALL DISCOVER, IF YOU DARE LAY HANDS UPON ME!
3.


NO...THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANY FIGHTING...FOR RECKLESS, SENSELESS VIOLENCE!
IT ISN'T LIKE CAP TO THREATEN ANYONE! WE'VE GOT TO...
OL' WING-HEAD KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN', PANTHER!
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES GLUED!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, CAP!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT UP YOUR STAR-SPANGLED SLEEVE, BUT...
HUH??
YOUR FORTE IS SIZE, HANK...
WHILE MINE IS AGILITY!
AND NOW FOR MR. VISION...!
WHA...I WENT RIGHT THRU HIM!
ONE OF MY MORE BASIC POWERS, AVENGER!
HAD I SO DESIRED, I COULD HAVE MADE MY DENSITY MANY TIMES THAT OF A HUMAN...
...AND YOU WOULD HAVE FELT YOU HAD SLAMMED INTO A BRICK WALL!
MAYBE A BRICK WALL WOULD STOP CAP...
BUT, IT'S JUST SO MUCH PUTTY TO ME!
NOW, GET READY TO GET CREAMED, FELLA...
4


'CAUSE, WHEN YOU TAKE ON ONE AVENGER, YOU TAKE ON ALL OF 'EM!
MY REPULSOR RAYS---THEY'RE NOT HAVING ANY EFFECT ON YOU!
NOT WHILE MY ANDROID FRAME CAN BE AS SOLID AS DIAMOND AT ONE MINUTE...
...AND, THE NEXT, AS INTANGIBLE AS THOUGHT ITSELF!
OKAY, SO YOU'VE GOT A GOOD BAG OF TRICKS!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU'D TACKLE A SUPER-VILLAIN, IF HE HAD POWERS LIKE M...HOLY HANNAH!
HE IS YOURS, THOR!
I HAVE YOU, MY FRIEND!
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, MOTHER HEN!
YOU WERE CARELESS, IRON MAN!
OTHERWISE, YOU WOULD HAVE MAGNETIZED YOUR BOOTS--- SO I COULD NOT HAVE LIFTED YOU!
PUT THE GOLDEN AVENGER DOWN, INSOLENT ONE!
NAY, IRON MAN... THOU HAST HAD THY CHANCE!
NOW, 'TIS THOR'S TURN TO STRIKE!
5.


AND STRIKE HE SHALL!
I COULD LET YOUR FIST SMITE THE EMPTY AIR, THUNDER GOD ... BUT I PREFER TO MEET YOU ON EQUAL TERMS!
BY CONDENSING MY MASS TO THE UTMOST, I MIGHT EVEN PROVE YOUR SUPERIOR!
AY, ANDROID... THAT YOU MIGHT...
...ON THE DAY THAT THE LION FALLS TO THE JACKAL!
=MMFFF!=
MY FOE IS MERELY STUNNED!
BUT NOW...
HOLD IT, THOR! DON'T YOU SEE?
CAP WAS TRYING TO GOAD YOU INTO FIGHTING THE VISION ...TO GRAPHICALLY SHOW WHAT POWERS HE HAD!
BY ODIN... SO HE WAS!
THEN, THERE BE NO FURTHER NEED FOR BATTLE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK, THOR...IRON MAN?
'TIS APPARENT THAT THE NEW-COMER WOULD BE A WELCOME ADJUNCT TO ANY GROUP... IF ONLY...
IF ONLY WE KNEW WHO ...OR WHAT ...HE WAS!
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR YOUR MISGIVINGS, AVENGERS!
BUT, EVEN I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTIONS!


THEN, BECAUSE THE VISION RISKED HIS LIFE FOR US BEFORE, WE OWE IT TO HIM TO LEARN THAT ANSWER..!
UH OH! SORRY ABOUT THAT...DIDN'T MEAN TO CRACK OUR MEETING TABLE!
JUST DO ME ONE FAVOR, MAN-MOUNTAIN!
NEXT TIME I DO SOMETHING RIGHT, DON'T PAT ME ON THE BACK, HUH?
SLAM!

MAYBE I'D BETTER SHOOT DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE...WHILE WE'VE STILL GOT A MEETING CHAMBER LEFT!
ALREADY THE VISION HAS RETURNED TO HIS MELANCHOLY BROODING!
CAN'T SAY I, BLAME HIM!
WHAT MUST IT BE LIKE TO BE TRAPPED FOREVER IN AN ANDROID BODY...
...WITH THE THOUGHTS... THE EMOTIONS... OF A HUMAN BEING?
YET, WHY IS HE SO? WHY??

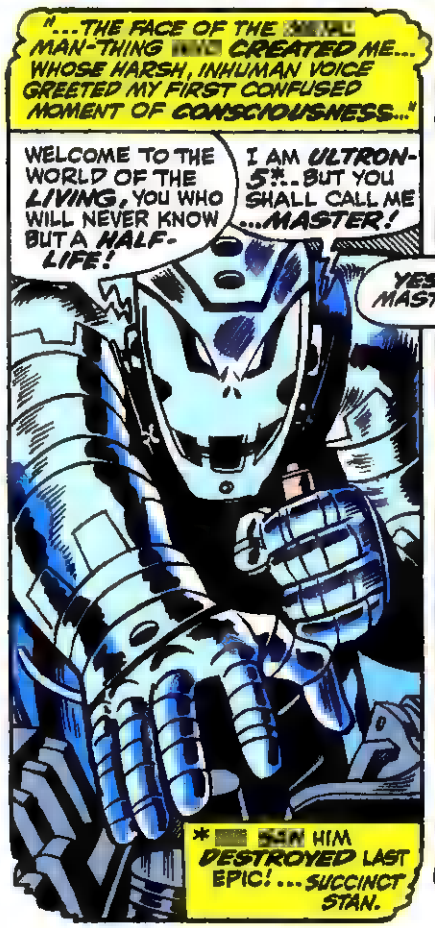
OKAY, GOLDILOCKS...IT'S YOUR TURN TO PLAY KING-FOR-A-DAY!
WHAT'S WITH THE SCROLL ...AN ASGARDIAN SHOPPIN' LIST?
YOU KNOW BETTER, HAWKEYE!
WHAT SAY WE GIVE THOR A CHANCE TO TALK FOR A WHILE?
LET THE MEETING NOW COMMENCE!
WE ARE CALLED HERE TODAY TO VOTE UPON THE ADMISSION OF A NEW ADDITION TO OUR NUMBER!

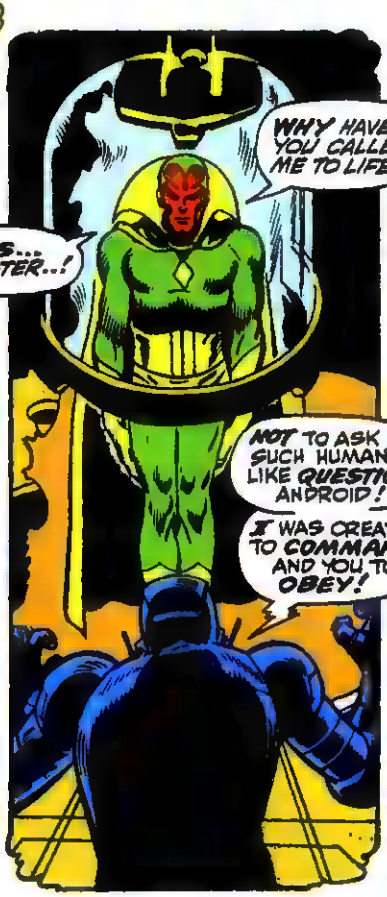
IN ALL THE ANNALS OF HERODOM ASSEMBLED...
IN ALL THE CHRONICLES OF COURAGE WRITTEN SINCE THE DAWN OF HUMAN MEMORY...
THERE BE NO FIGURES MORE LOOMING... NO NAMES MORE INSCRIBED IN UNTARNISHED GLORY...
...THAN THOSE WHO HAVE SWELLED THE PROUD RANKS OF... THE AVENGERS!

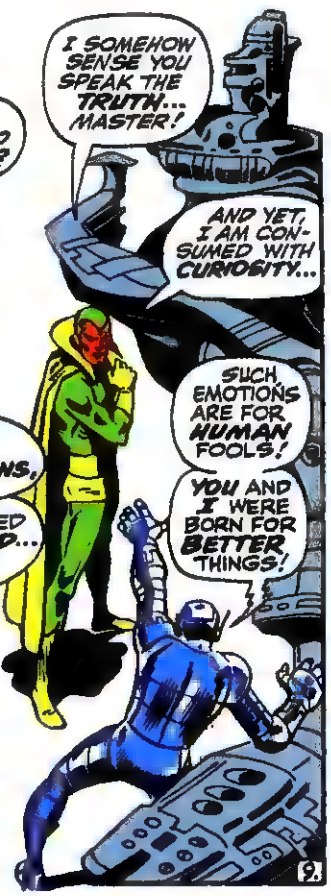
"BOTH THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN CHOSEN... AND THOSE WHO WERE BUT CALLED..."
"...HAVE SERVED WITH DISTINCTION... AND HAVE EARNED THEMSELVES FOREVER A PLACE IN THE HISTORY OF A STRIFE-CURSED WORLD..!"

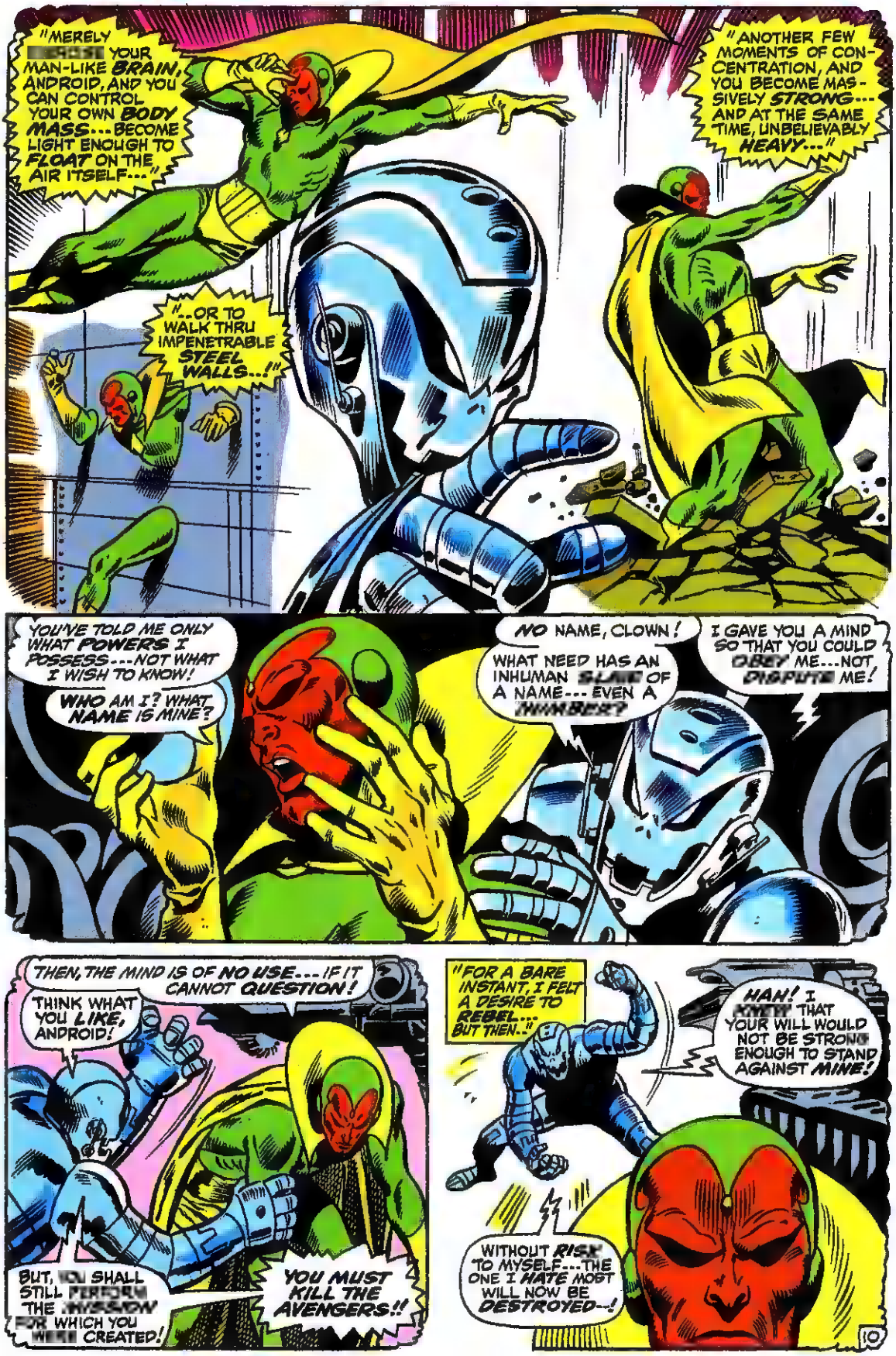
SOME HAVE LEFT OUR RANKS... BECAUSE THEY WERE EMBITTERED WITH HUMAN SOCIETY, OR BECAUSE THEY WISHED TO PURSUE THEIR INDIVIDUAL DESTINIES...
YET, ALWAYS THE TORCH HATH BEEN PASSED... AND HELD HIGH!
AND NOW, ANOTHER DOTH STAND BEFORE US..!
AND, WE WANT HIM TO MARCH AT OUR SIDE!
IF ONLY WE COULD PROBE HIS MEMORY...
PROBE... MY MEMORY..?
I HAVE... TRIED THAT..!

BUT, PERHAPS I DIDN'T DIG DEEPLY ENOUGH! MUST TRY... MUST TRY AGAIN!
SO... PAINFUL ...AS IF A PSYCHIC WALL BARRED MY WAY... AS IF...
WAIT! I'VE BROKEN THRU!
I CAN SEE IT AGAIN... THAT LOATHSOME, LEERING FACE...


"...THE FACE OF THE [illegible] MAN-THING WHO CREATED ME... WHOSE HARSH, INHUMAN VOICE GREETED MY FIRST CONFUSED MOMENT OF CONSCIOUSNESS..."
WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING, YOU WHO WILL NEVER KNOW BUT A HALF-LIFE!
I AM ULTRON-5*.. BUT YOU SHALL CALL ME ...MASTER!
* [illegible] SAW HIM DESTROYED LAST EPIC! ...SUCCINCT STAN.

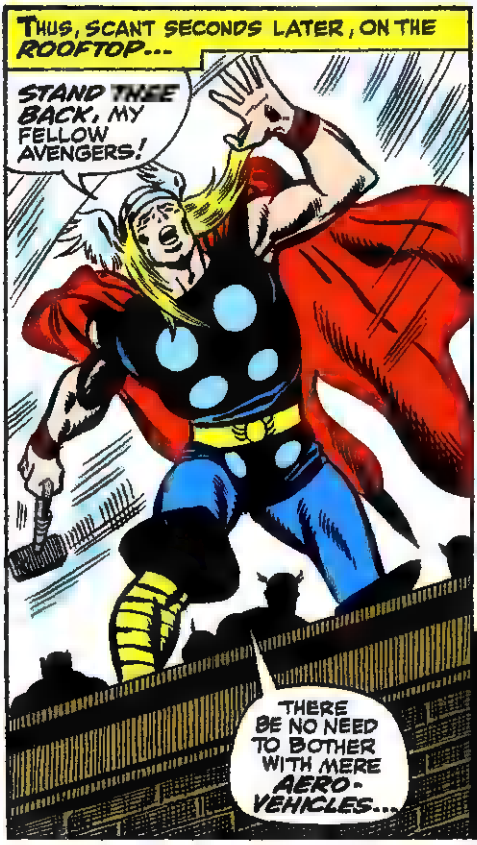

WHY HAVE YOU CALLED ME TO LIFE?
YES... MASTER..!
NOT TO ASK SUCH HUMAN-LIKE QUESTIONS, ANDROID!
I WAS CREATED TO COMMAND... AND YOU, TO OBEY!


I SOMEHOW SENSE YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH... MASTER!
AND YET, I AM CONSUMED WITH CURIOSITY...
SUCH EMOTIONS ARE FOR HUMAN FOOLS!
YOU AND I WERE BORN FOR BETTER THINGS!

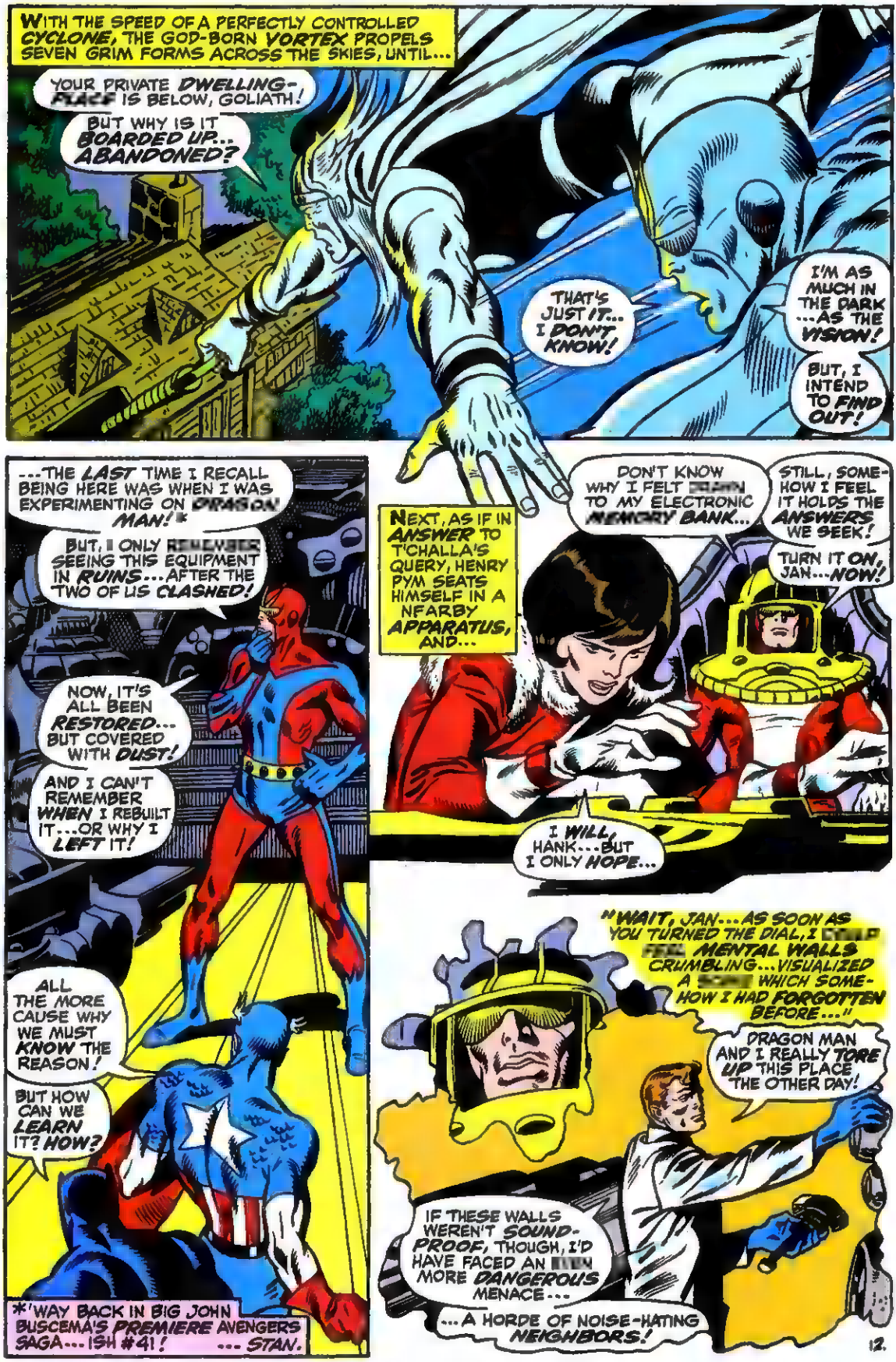

"MERELY [redacted] YOUR MAN-LIKE BRAIN, ANDROID, AND YOU CAN CONTROL YOUR OWN BODY MASS... BECOME LIGHT ENOUGH TO FLOAT ON THE AIR ITSELF..."
"...OR TO WALK THRU IMPENETRABLE STEEL WALLS..!"
"ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS OF CONCENTRATION, AND YOU BECOME MASSIVELY STRONG... AND AT THE SAME TIME, UNBELIEVABLY HEAVY..."
YOU'VE TOLD ME ONLY WHAT POWERS I POSSESS... NOT WHAT I WISH TO KNOW!
WHO AM I? WHAT NAME IS MINE?
NO NAME, CLOWN!
WHAT NEED HAS AN INHUMAN SLAVE OF A NAME... EVEN A [illegible]?
I GAVE YOU A MIND SO THAT YOU COULD OBEY ME... NOT DISPUTE ME!
THEN, THE MIND IS OF NO USE... IF IT CANNOT QUESTION!
THINK WHAT YOU LIKE, ANDROID!
BUT, YOU SHALL STILL PERFORM THE [illegible] FOR WHICH YOU WERE CREATED!
YOU MUST KILL THE AVENGERS!!
"FOR A BARE INSTANT, I FELT A DESIRE TO REBEL... BUT THEN..!"
HAH! I KNEW THAT YOUR WILL WOULD NOT BE STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND AGAINST MINE!
WITHOUT RISK TO MYSELF... THE ONE I HATE MOST WILL NOW BE DESTROYED--!

---AND THE REST OF MY STORY, GENTLEMEN, YOU ALREADY KNOW!
TOGETHER, THE AVENGERS AND I DEFEATED ULTRON-5--- BUT THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING BOTH HIM AND ME REMAINS!
YES! WE KNOW THAT HE'S A SUN-POWERED ANDROID...
AND MYSTERIES THERE BE A'PLENTY, TORMENTED ONE!

---A WALKING SOLAR BATTERY SIMILAR TO A TYPE OF ARTIFICIAL HUMAN I WORKED ON MONTHS AGO---AND TERMED A SYNTHOZOID!
YEAH---I HEARD YOU USE THAT TEN-CENT WORD A COUPLE OF TIMES!
I WAS JUST ASKING MYSELF THE SAME QUESTION, BOWMAN...
MAYBE THAT'S THE CLUE WE NEED, HANK!
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT EXPERIMENT, ANYHOW?
AND I REALIZED ---I DON'T REMEMBER!
HMMM... WHAT SAY WE TROT OUT TO MY SUBURBAN PLACE---FAST!


THUS, SCANT SECONDS LATER, ON THE ROOFTOP...
STAND THEE BACK, MY FELLOW AVENGERS!
THERE BE NO NEED TO BOTHER WITH MERE AERO-VEHICLES...

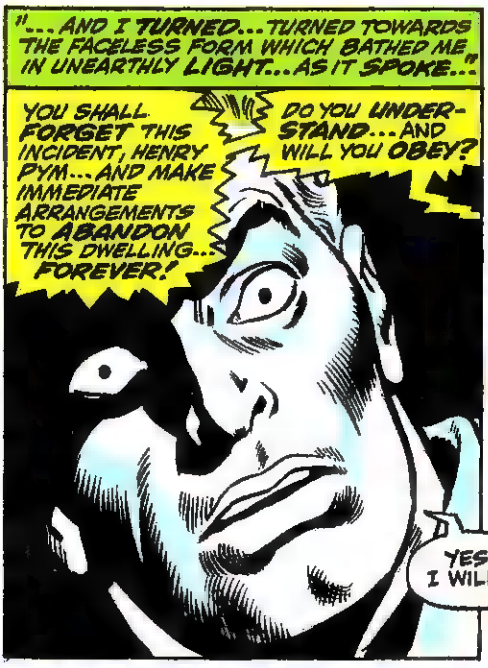
---NOT WHILST THE SON OF ODIN DOTH POSSESS HIS ENCHANTED URU HAMMER!

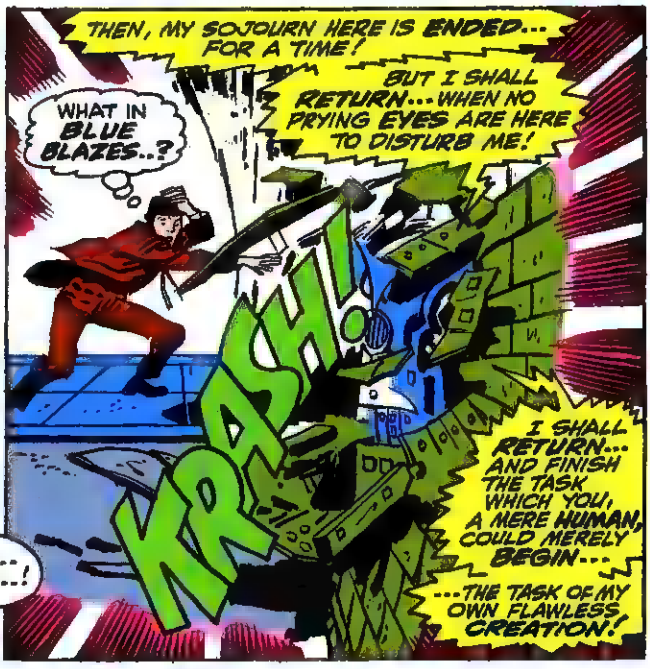

WITH THE SPEED OF A PERFECTLY CONTROLLED CYCLONE, THE GOD-BORN VORTEX PROPELS SEVEN GRIM FORMS ACROSS THE SKIES, UNTIL...
YOUR PRIVATE DWELLING-PLACE IS BELOW, GOLIATH!
BUT WHY IS IT BOARDED UP... ABANDONED?
THAT'S JUST IT... I DON'T KNOW!
I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK ...AS THE VISION!
BUT, I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
...THE LAST TIME I RECALL BEING HERE WAS WHEN I WAS EXPERIMENTING ON DRAGON MAN!*
BUT, I ONLY REMEMBER SEEING THIS EQUIPMENT IN RUINS... AFTER THE TWO OF US CLASHED!
NOW, IT'S ALL BEEN RESTORED... BUT COVERED WITH DUST!
AND I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN I REBUILT IT...OR WHY I LEFT IT!
ALL THE MORE CAUSE WHY WE MUST KNOW THE REASON!
BUT HOW CAN WE LEARN IT? HOW?
*'WAY BACK IN BIG JOHN BUSCEMA'S PREMIERE AVENGERS SAGA... ISH #41! ... STAN.
NEXT, AS IF IN ANSWER TO T'CHALLA'S QUERY, HENRY PYM SEATS HIMSELF IN A NEARBY APPARATUS, AND...
DON'T KNOW WHY I FELT DRAWN TO MY ELECTRONIC MEMORY BANK...
STILL, SOMEHOW I FEEL IT HOLDS THE ANSWERS WE SEEK!
TURN IT ON, JAN... NOW!
I WILL, HANK... BUT I ONLY HOPE...
"WAIT, JAN... AS SOON AS YOU TURNED THE DIAL, I SAW MENTAL WALLS CRUMBLING... VISUALIZED A SCENE WHICH SOMEHOW I HAD FORGOTTEN BEFORE..."
DRAGON MAN AND I REALLY TORE UP THIS PLACE THE OTHER DAY!
IF THESE WALLS WEREN'T SOUND-PROOF, THOUGH, I'D HAVE FACED AN EVEN MORE DANGEROUS MENACE...
...A HORDE OF NOISE-HATING NEIGHBORS!

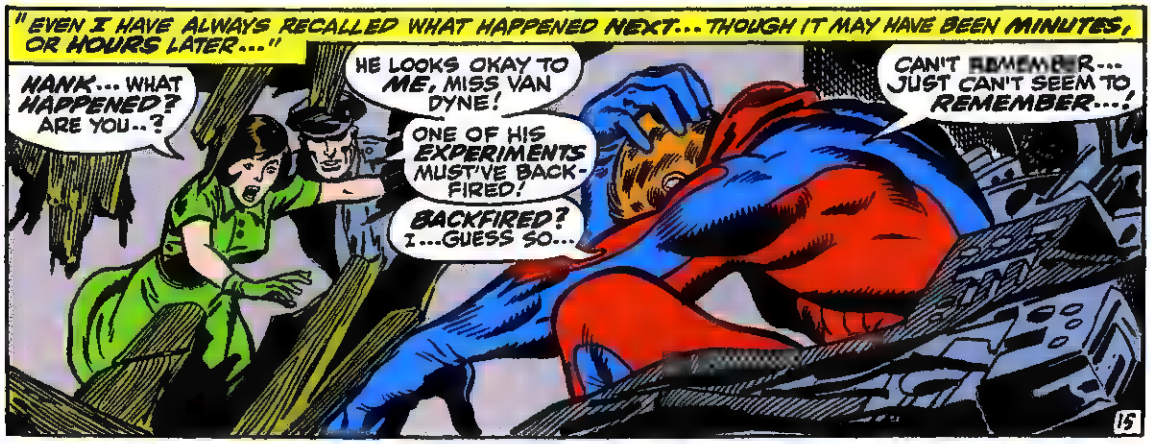
AND HERE'S THE SUM TOTAL OF MY LABORS TO DATE!
ONLY MY EXPERIMENTS WITH THE DORMANT DRAGON MAN MATRIX IS POSSIBLE...
...A CRUDE, YET WORKABLE ROBOT...A FALTERING STEP ON THE PATH TO SYNTHETIC LIFE!
SKRAWWK! DA-DA...WANT DA-DA... SKRAWWK!
WH..? IT'S SPEAK-ING...MOVING!
BUT, I HAVEN'T EVEN TURNED IT ON YET...!
...NO NEED TO PLUG [redacted] IN, DADDY... I'M ALIVE... JUST LIKE YOU... SKRAWWK!
DADDY? THAT HUNK OF METAL THINKS THAT I'M ITS... FATHER?
BUT, THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY... WAIT!
SKRAWWK! HOLD STILL, DAD...
DON'T YOU KNOW I WANT ...TO PLAY WITH YOU..?
ZZWIKK!
KRAK!
...SO WE'LL SEE IF THE BRAWN OF GOLIATH--
OWWW! ...LOW CEILING!
...FIRING SOME SORT OF SHOCK-BOLT... JUST MISSED ME!
HANK PYM'S BRAIN IS JUST A WEE BIT CONFUSED BY ALL THIS...
"AND, DURING THAT FATEFUL SECOND..."
UNNHHH!
YOU ARE DOWN, FATHER DEAR...
13.

...BUT NOT YET OUT!
HOWEVER, YOU SOON SHALL BE... WHEN MY NEXT ULTRO-BLAST HURLS YOU INTO ETERNAL OBLIVION!
IT'S... UN-BELIEVABLE!
IN SECONDS, THAT ROBOT'S CALLED ME EVERYTHING FROM DA-DA TO FATHER...
...CHANGED IN SPEECH PATTERNS FROM INFANCY... THROUGH ADULT-HOOD!
AND NOW, IT WANTS TO KILL ITS IMAGINED PARENT!
IT'S LIKE A LIVING, MECHANIZED OEDIPUS COMPLEX!
MUST ACT FAST, OR...
YOUR DESTRUCTION IS INEVITABLE, FATHER... YOU CANNOT RESIST ME...! SKRAWWK!
MAYBE NOT, SON...!
...THOUGH I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I TRY!
WHUMP!
THAT LITTLE SLAM OUGHT TO TAKE SOME OF THE WIND OUT OF YOUR CIRCUITS!
WHA...? IT'S BARELY DENTED..!
...BUILDING UP FOR ANOTHER BLAST!
I'VE GOT TO...
AARRHH!
CHANGING SIZE WON'T HELP YOU, FATHER... NOTHING WILL!
ON THE DAY YOU CREATED ME, YOU SEALED YOUR OWN IRREVERSIBLE DOOM!!

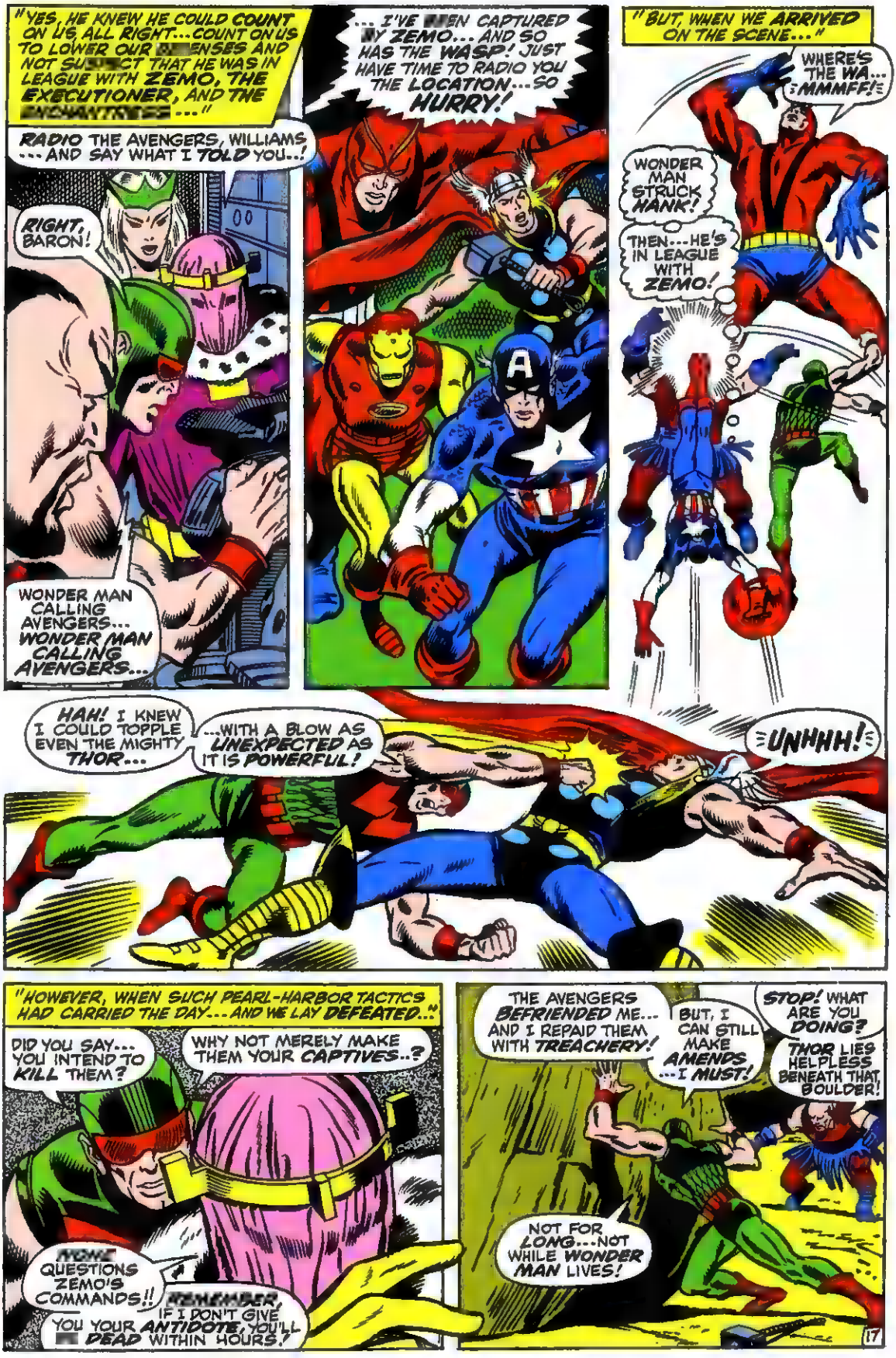
CAN'T ESCAPE THOSE SEARING BLASTS!
IS THIS TO BE THE WAY I DIE...AFTER I'VE FACED DEATH A THOUSAND TIMES..??
NO, MY FALLEN FATHER-FIGURE... FOR, IT WOULD BE FAR TOO SIMPLE... NOT WORTHY OF MY CONSUMMATE GENIUS!
NOW TURN... AND MEET THE FATE I PLAN FOR YOU!
TURN!
"ALMOST INSTANTLY, SOMETHING IN THE COLD, HARD, METALLIC VOICE BURNED ITSELF INTO MY THROBBING BRAIN..."


"...AND I TURNED...TURNED TOWARDS THE FACELESS FORM WHICH BATHED ME IN UNEARTHLY LIGHT...AS IT SPOKE..."
YOU SHALL FORGET THIS INCIDENT, HENRY PYM...AND MAKE IMMEDIATE ARRANGEMENTS TO ABANDON THIS DWELLING... FOREVER!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND...AND WILL YOU OBEY?
YES... I WILL...!


THEN, MY SOJOURN HERE IS ENDED... FOR A TIME!
BUT I SHALL RETURN... WHEN NO PRYING EYES ARE HERE TO DISTURB ME!
WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES..?
KRASH!
I SHALL RETURN... AND FINISH THE TASK WHICH YOU, A MERE HUMAN, COULD MERELY BEGIN...
...THE TASK OF MY OWN FLAWLESS CREATION!


"EVEN I HAVE ALWAYS RECALLED WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...THOUGH IT MAY HAVE BEEN MINUTES, OR HOURS LATER..."
HANK... WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU..?
HE LOOKS OKAY TO ME, MISS VAN DYNE!
ONE OF HIS EXPERIMENTS MUST'VE BACK-FIRED!
BACKFIRED? I...GUESS SO...
CAN'T REMEMBER... JUST CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER...!

DON'T WORRY YOUR SIZE-IS HEAD ABOUT IT, BIG MAN... AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
SOME-PLACE MAYBE, HONEY... BUT NOT THIS ONE!
I'VE HAD IT WITH SUBURBIA!
BRING ME SOME BOARDS AND NAILS!
YOU'LL HAVE THIS PLACE FIXED UP IN NO TIME!
FROM NOW ON, I'M BLOWING UP THE AVENGERS' LABS!
SO THAT'S IT!
YOUR RUNAWAY ROBOT LATER RETURNED AND REPAIRED THESE VERY MACHINES... AND EVOLVED ITSELF INTO ULTRON-5!
A FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER... TURNING ON ITS OWN CREATOR!
SO IT APPEARS, JAN...
...BUT AT LEAST HE LEFT ALL MY INSTRUMENTS HERE INTACT!
NOT QUITE ALL, AVENGER!
THE MEMORY TAPE WE RECORDED FOR WONDER MAN IS GONE!
WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH THE VISION.. AND WHAT IS A WONDER MAN?
NOT 'IS'! HAWKEYE... 'WAS'!
WONDER MAN... WHOSE REAL NAME WAS SIMON WILLIAMS ... WAS AN EMBITTERED RIVAL OF TONY STARK'S!*
IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY WE NEVER LEARNED, HE GAINED THE POWER OF SUPER-STRENGTH...
* AS REVEALED IN THE IMMORTAL NINTH ISH OF THE AVENGERS! --- STAN.
...BUT, YOU NEED OUR HELP... BECAUSE YOU'RE DYING OF A RARE DISEASE?
WE'LL... DO WHAT WE CAN, FRIEND!
YOU KNOW IT, IRON MAN!
THANKS!
I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU!
16


"YES, HE KNEW HE COULD COUNT ON US, ALL RIGHT...COUNT ON US TO LOWER OUR DEFENSES AND NOT SUSPECT THAT HE WAS IN LEAGUE WITH ZEMO, THE EXECUTIONER, AND THE ENCHANTRESS..."
RADIO THE AVENGERS, WILLIAMS ...AND SAY WHAT I TOLD YOU..!
RIGHT, BARON!
WONDER MAN CALLING AVENGERS... WONDER MAN CALLING AVENGERS...
...I'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY ZEMO... AND SO HAS THE WASP! JUST HAVE TIME TO RADIO YOU THE LOCATION...SO HURRY!
"BUT, WHEN WE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE..."
WHERE'S THE WA... MMMFF!
WONDER MAN STRUCK HANK!
THEN...HE'S IN LEAGUE WITH ZEMO!
HAH! I KNEW I COULD TOPPLE EVEN THE MIGHTY THOR...
...WITH A BLOW AS UNEXPECTED AS IT IS POWERFUL!
UNHHH!
"HOWEVER, WHEN SUCH PEARL-HARBOR TACTICS HAD CARRIED THE DAY...AND WE LAY DEFEATED..."
DID YOU SAY... YOU INTEND TO KILL THEM?
WHY NOT MERELY MAKE THEM YOUR CAPTIVES..?
ANYONE QUESTIONS ZEMO'S COMMANDS!!
REMEMBER, IF I DON'T GIVE YOU YOUR ANTIDOTE, YOU'LL BE DEAD WITHIN HOURS!
THE AVENGERS BEFRIENDED ME... AND I REPAID THEM WITH TREACHERY!
BUT, I CAN STILL MAKE AMENDS ...I MUST!
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THOR LIES HELPLESS BENEATH THAT BOULDER!
NOT FOR LONG...NOT WHILE WONDER MAN LIVES!
17

THEN LIVE NO LONGER, FOOL!
...WHILE WE ESCAPE, DESTROYING THE TUNNEL AFTER US!
WHROOM!!
ZEMO'S GONE!
BUT NOT BEFORE HE RAY-BLASTED WONDER MAN...
WITHOUT THAT ANTIDOTE, HE'D HAVE DIED ANYWAY... WITHIN HOURS!
AT LEAST I DIE...KNOWING I DIDN'T LIVE... IN VAIN...!
"YET, A SPARK OF LIFE STILL FLICKERED WITHIN SIMON WILLIAMS, AND SO..."
WE GOT TO MY SUBURBAN LAB JUST IN TIME!
NO POWER ON EARTH CAN SAVE WONDER MAN'S BODY...
BUT, WITH YOUR ELECTRONIC MEMORY BANK, WE CAN PRESERVE HIS BRAIN PATTERNS...
PERHAPS HE'LL LIVE AGAIN ...ANOTHER DAY...IN ANOTHER FORM!
THE CHAMBER IS QUIET NOW... SOMEWHERE HIGH ABOVE A PLANE DRONES...AND THEN, THE VISION SPEAKS...
THEN...THAT IS THE SECRET OF MY CREATION!
AN ANDROID... WITH THE AMNESIAC BRAIN PATTERNS OF A MURDERED MAN!
NOT AN ANDROID... BUT A SYNTHOZOID!
YOU'RE BASICALLY HUMAN IN EVERY WAY...EXCEPT THAT YOUR BODY IS MADE OF SYNTHETIC PARTS!
AND, YOUR BRAIN...
...IS NOT TRULY A BRAIN AT ALL, BUT A MAZE OF PRINTED CIRCUITS... OF A MIND LONG DEAD!
I WONDER...IS IT POSSIBLE TO BE... "BASICALLY HUMAN"?
MAY WE LEAVE NOW? I'VE LEARNED... ENOUGH...!
AY, VISION! 'TIS TIME FOR THE FINAL RECKONING!
MAYBE OL' RUDDY-CHEEKS WAS HUMAN ONCE... BUT HE AIN'T NOW!
HIS VOICE WAS COLD AS A CHRISTMAS TURKEY!
18

WITHIN MOMENTS, A SHORT MEETING IS HELD AT TONY STARK'S FORMER TOWN HOUSE, AND...
LET HENRY PYM ANNOUNCE OUR VERDICT!
MY PLEASURE, THUNDER GOD!
VISION, YOU ARE NOW ...AN AVENGER!!
WELCOME ABOARD, FRIEND!
YOU ACCEPT ME...THOUGH I'M NOT TRULY A HUMAN BEING?
IS A MAN ANY LESS HUMAN BECAUSE HE HAS AN ARTIFICIAL LEG...OR A TRANSPLANTED HEART?
YEAH... WE EVEN LET A METHUSELAH LIKE CAP JOIN!
AT EASE, BOW-SLINGER!
THE FIVE ORIGINAL AVENGERS INCLUDED AN ASGARDIAN IMMORTAL---AND A GREEN-SKINNED, TORMENTED BEHEMOTH!
WE ASK MERELY A MAN'S WORTH --- NOT THE ACCIDENT OF HIS CONDITION!
WHY DOESN'T THE VISION SAY ANYTHING?
JUST STANDS THERE...LIKE SOME LIFELESS, IMMUTABLE STATUE...!
EXCUSE ME... PLEASE...
I SHALL RETURN WITHIN A MOMENT...
FUNNY... FOR A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT I DETECTED A TRACE OF SENTIMENT!
BUT, HIS VOICE IS SO UNSPEAKABLY COLD--!
HE CAN'T HELP THAT, AVENGER!
AND YET, IF YOU SAW HIS EYES RIGHT NOW, I'M SURE YOU'D LEARN THAT...
19

"...EVEN AN ANDROID CAN ...CRY!"

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EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES!

the AVENGERS®

STAND BACK, AVENGERS--- THIS IS WHERE JARVIS TAKES OVER!

BUT SEARCHINGLY, FOLKS, YOU'LL WITNESS THE CHILLING RETURN OF THE AVENGERS' DEADLIEST SUPER FOE!

WE PROMISE IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER!

Born of [illegible] origins, he has quickly [illegible] through the [illegible] of household employ, his loyalty [illegible] finally placing him at the [illegible] of [illegible] — a valiant [illegible] to the Mightiest [illegible]

Stan Lee presents: The Impeccable Jarvis

DAVID MICHELINIE writer · ROGER STERN historian · GEORGE PEREZ penciler · GENE DAY inker · JOHN COSTANZA letterer · BEN SEAN colorist · JIM SALICRUP editor · JIM SHOOTER editor-in-chief

EVERY TWO WEEKS, FOR A PERIOD OF TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE MIGHTY AVENGERS MUST TRULY FEND FOR THEMSELVES -- FOR EVEN A DEVOTED BUTLER NEEDS A DAY OFF ONCE IN A WHILE!

YOU WILL [illegible] THAT MISTRESS WASP DRINKS PLENTY OF LIQUIDS, WON'T YOU? THESE SUMMER COLDS CAN BE TREACHEROUS IF--

SHE'LL BE FINE, JARVIS, WE'LL ALL BE FINE.

NOW STOP WORRYING AND JUST HAVE A GOOD TIME. AND GIVE YOUR MOTHER OUR LOVE, WILL YOU?

IT'S A MOST THOUGHTFUL GIFT, MASTER BEAST. I'M SURE SHE'LL TREASURE IT.

I HOPE SHE LIKES THE PHILODENDRON.

MY, THE AVENGERS ARE SUCH GOOD PEOPLE, AND I SO ENJOY CARING AFTER THEM. BUT I MUST ADMIT THAT I DO LOOK FORWARD TO THESE LITTLE HOLIDAYS.

AND FOR SOME REASON, I'VE A FEELING THAT THIS ONE IS GOING TO [illegible] SIMPLY SMASHING!

AVENGER'S MANSION

RATES $1.00 FIRST ½M 10¢ EACH ADDITIONAL ½ M

BULLY!

4/9 CARNEGIE AVENUE, DRIVER, IF YOU PLEASE.
IT WILL BE GOOD TO SEE MOTHER AGAIN. SHE'S SUCH AN INSPIRATION.
SHE'S SEVENTY YEARS OLD, HAS JUST RECOVERED FROM SERIOUS SURGERY, AND STILL INSISTS ON SPENDING THE DAY OVER A HOT STOVE COOKING ME A YORKSHIRE PUDDING--
--MERELY BECAUSE IT WAS MY FAVORITE TREAT AS A BOY. AN ADMIRABLE WOMAN, THAT.
AND SOME TWENTY MINUTES LATER, IN A STILL-PLEASANT SECTION OF THE BRONX...
YOU MAY KEEP THE CHANGE, MY GOOD WOMAN. THOUGH IN THE FUTURE, MIGHT I SUGGEST THAT YOU TURN CORNERS ON ALL FOUR WHEELS?
GOTCHA, MAC.
ODD. ;SNIFF; ONE CAN USUALLY DETECT COOKING AROMAS ALL THE WAY OUT HERE. I WONDER IF--
KNOCK KNOCK
EDWIN!
MOTHER!
OH, EDWIN, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
WHY, I-I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, TOO, DEAR. BUT ISN'T THIS--

--JUST A MOMENT! YOUR EYES--YOU'VE BEEN CRYING!
WHAT'S WRONG? HAS SOMEONE BEEN HURT? IS IT ALBERT OR SAMANTHA? ARE THEY--
NO, EDWIN-- IT'S THE EGGS.
THE... EGGS?
YES, I WAS ON MY WAY BACK FROM PERKINS' MARKET WITH THE INGREDIENTS FOR YOUR PUDDING WHEN THIS RUFFIAN PUSHED ME DOWN AND TOOK MY PURSE.
WHEN HE FOUND THAT I HAD ONLY A FEW COINS IN CHANGE, HE THREW BOTH THEM AND MY PURSE INTO THE GUTTER.
BUD GOODE YUMS
AND I... I'M AFRAID THE EGGS WERE BROKEN WHEN I FELL.
HANG THE EGGS, MOTHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OH, YES, QUITE. I'M JUST A BIT UPSET.
TOO UPSET TO RECOGNIZE THE SCOUNDREL WHO PUSHED YOU?
NOT LIKELY. I'LL NEVER FORGET HIM. I BELIEVE THE YOUNG MAN CALLS HIMSELF "BRUISER"--
--AND HE'S A LARGE, BRUTISH CHAP WITH A GREAT SHOCK OF CURLY RED HAIR. HE MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD A FEW WEEKS AGO AND HAS HAD HIS WAY EVER SINCE.
EVERYONE SEEMS QUITE INTIMIDATED BY HIM.
THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOW THIS BRUISER FELLOW THAT WE JARVIS' ARE A CUT ABOVE THAT SORT OF THING.
OH, EDWIN, DO [redacted] CAREFUL!
MOTHER, I'M ALWAYS CAREFUL.

MOMENTS LATER, ON A NEARBY COMMERCIAL BLOCK...
HMM, I HADN'T CONSIDERED IT BEFORE, BUT THIS IS A RATHER LARGE NEIGHBORHOOD. I MAY HAVE SOME TROUBLE LOCATING THE BOUNDER WHO--
PERKINS MARKET
VOTE FOR HYMAN
THE BOOKIE PARLOUR
KREEEESH!
THEN AGAIN...
$1.69
JUST REMEMBER THAT THE NEXT TIME YA ASK ME TA PAY FER MY LUNCH, JERK!
MEANWHILE, I THINK I'LL HAVE ME ONE 'O YER OVERPRICED CANTYLOPES FER DESSERT.
COOKIES
BORN TO BRUISE
UH, PARDON ME, MR. BRUISER? I BELIEVE YOU HAD A SLIGHT RUN-IN WITH MY MOTHER, A MRS. JARVIS, THIS MORNING, AND I'M AFRAID WE REQUIRE REMUNERATION FOR A DOZEN GRADE-A EGGS.
AT CURRENT MARKET VALUE, THAT COMES TO--
PLOOK

ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE I'LL GO GET ME A MALTED INSTEAD. THESE MELONS BREAK TOO EASY!
HAW HAW!

EDWIN! EDWIN, ARE YOU HURT?
OTHER THAN A SLIGHT SURFEIT OF PULP, MOTHER, I'M FINE.
WHAT'RE YOU, CRAZY? WHY'D YOU HASSLE THAT ANIMAL?

MR. PERKINS, THAT HOODLUM WAS ROBBING YOU. WHY DIDN'T YOU HASSLE HIM?
BECAUSE IF I HAD, HE WOULD'VE DONE TO ME WHAT HE DID TO MY WINDOW!
AND IF WE'D TRIED TO HELP, HE WOULD'VE SMASHED OUR STORES, TOO!

SAY! AREN'T YOU MRS. JARVIS' KID? THE ONE WHO WORKS FOR THE AVENGERS?
YEAH! WHY DON'T YOU CALL THEM? THEY'D STOMP THAT PUNK GOOD!
GENTLEMEN, THE AVENGERS' RESPONSIBILITIES ARE GLOBAL, EVEN GALACTIC, IN SCALE.

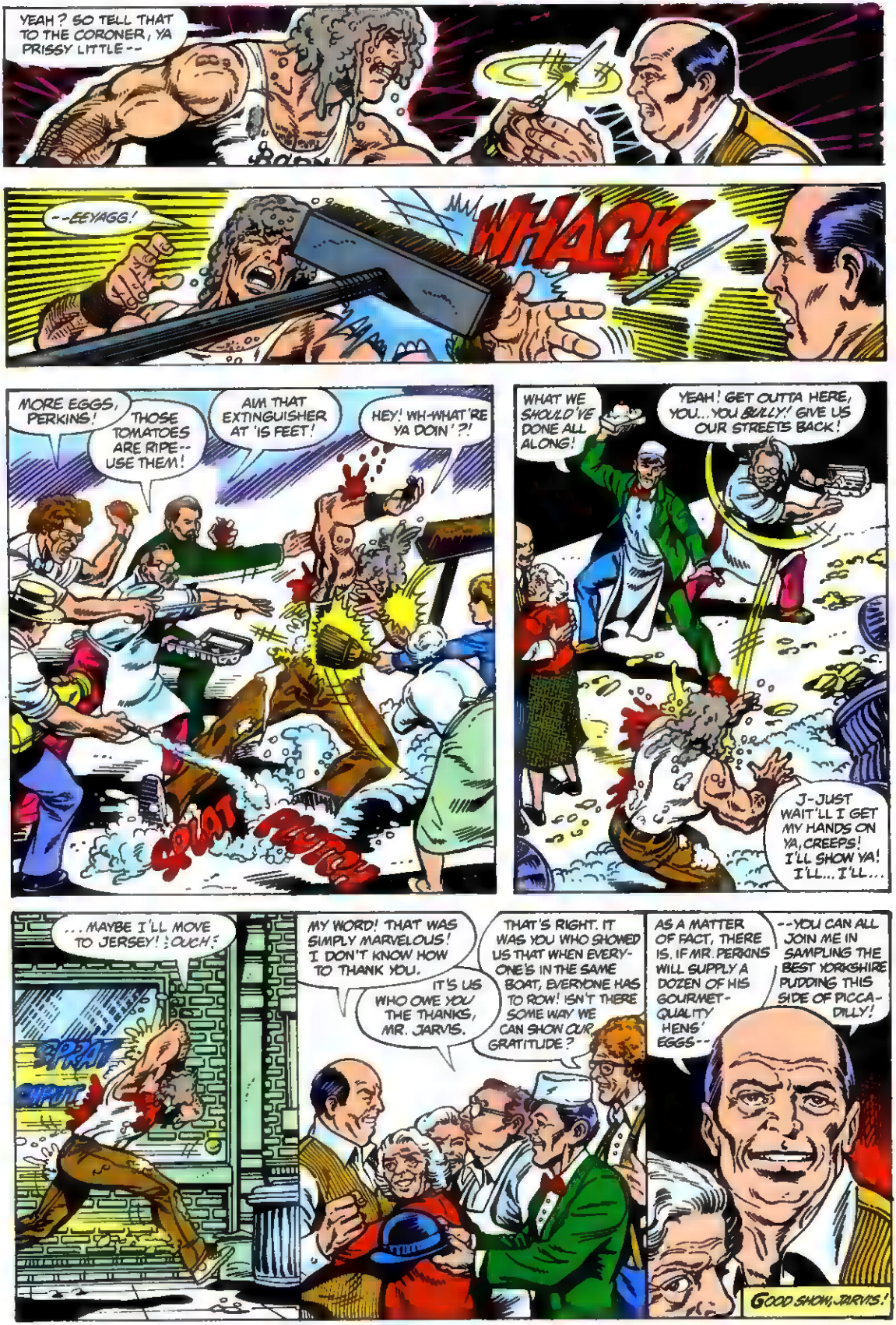
THEY COUNT ON THE REST OF US TO HANDLE SMALLER PROBLEMS BY STANDING UP FOR OURSELVES, AND FOR OTHERS.
NOW, I'M GOING TO PUT THAT BRUISER PERSON IN HIS PLACE. ARE YOU WITH ME?

UH...
WELL...
THAT IS...

I SEE. SO BE IT, THEN.
PER

AND SOON, A STREET OR SO AWAY...
ANOTHER DOUBLE, TWERP, AN' PUT IT ON MY TAB. UNLESS YOU WANT I SHOULD--EH?
I DEPLORE SENSELESS VIOLENCE, SIR; BUT IT SEEMS THAT A GOOD THRASHING IS ALL YOUR TYPE RESPONDS TO. I ASSUME THE QUEEN'S RULES ARE IN EFFECT?
"QUEENS"? MAN, DID YOU EVER CATCH THE WRONG BUS!
THIS IS THE BRONX!
KABROOM
BORN TO BRUISE
THAT WAS UNCALLED FOR, YOU RAP-SCALLION; UHN; AND QUITE AGAINST THE RULES!
'CAUSE RULES IS MADE BY THE WINNER WHERE I COME FRO--HUH?!
OW!
TOO BAD, CRUD.
M-MY NOSE! HOW'D YA DO THAT?
WITH GREAT EASE, ACTUALLY, HAVING BEEN THE R.A.F. BOXING CHAMPION THREE YEARS RUNNING IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR. SHALL WE TALK NOW?

NOT 'TIL I SHOW YA WHAT A REAL WAR'S LIKE, YA OLD FA--HEY! STAND STILL!
OH, DEAR! I DO HOPE I CAN REMEMBER CAPTAIN AMERICA'S LECTURE ON DIVERSION--
--AND ATTACK!
AGK!
BY JOVE, IT WORKS!
THUMP
SO, YER USIN' KICK-FIGHTIN', EH? WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
PERHAPS, SIR.
BUT I--
WHA--?
--AM NOT PLAYING!
FRAAKASH
AWRIGHT, THAT DOES IT! NOBODY MAKES A FOOL O' THE BRUISER!
NOBODY!
I AM SHOCKED, SIR! WHAT A BASE AND COWARDLY TACK!
SMAK


YEAH? SO TELL THAT TO THE CORONER, YA PRISSY LITTLE--
--EEYAGG!
WHACK
MORE EGGS, PERKINS!
THOSE TOMATOES ARE RIPE--USE THEM!
AIM THAT EXTINGUISHER AT 'IS FEET!
HEY! WH-WHAT'RE YA DOIN'?!
SPLAT
SPLOT
WHAT WE SHOULD'VE DONE ALL ALONG!
YEAH! GET OUTTA HERE, YOU...YOU BULLY! GIVE US OUR STREETS BACK!
J-JUST WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YA, CREEPS! I'LL SHOW YA! I'LL... I'LL...
...MAYBE I'LL MOVE TO JERSEY! OUCH!
SPRAT
SPRUT
MY WORD! THAT WAS SIMPLY MARVELOUS! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.
IT'S US WHO OWE YOU THE THANKS, MR. JARVIS.
THAT'S RIGHT. IT WAS YOU WHO SHOWED US THAT WHEN EVERY-ONE'S IN THE SAME BOAT, EVERYONE HAS TO ROW! ISN'T THERE SOME WAY WE CAN SHOW OUR GRATITUDE?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, THERE IS. IF MR. PERKINS WILL SUPPLY A DOZEN OF HIS GOURMET-QUALITY HENS' EGGS--
--YOU CAN ALL JOIN ME IN SAMPLING THE BEST YORKSHIRE PUDDING THIS SIDE OF PICCA-DILLY!
GOOD SHOW, JARVIS!

FIN FANG FOOM! GOOGAM! ELEKTRO! GORGILLA! ONCE THEY WERE GREAT AND TERRIBLE MONSTERS, AND ALL TREMBLED IN THEIR WAKE! NOW, REDUCED TO HUMAN SIZE, THEY MUST LIVE IN THE MODERN WORLD AND EARN A BUCK!

RETURN OF THE FIN FANG FOUR!

THE BAXTER BUILDING!

...OF COURSE, REED, I UNDERSTAND. YOUR RECEPTIONIST IS SHOWING ME THERE RIGHT NOW, IN FACT.

NO PROBLEM, I'M GLAD TO HELP. I'LL SEND YOU THE INVOICE ON MONDAY.

THEY'RE IN HERE WAITING FOR YOU, DOCTOR SAMSON.

3F

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HERE--I'D BETTER GET TO WORK. I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

SHRINK RAP

SCOTT GRAY & ROGER LANGRIDGE

ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN! I'M ***DOCTOR LEONARD SAMSON***-- AND I'M YOUR NEW ***PSYCHIATRIC COUNSELLOR.*** PROFESSOR RICHARDS HAS ENTRUSTED ME WITH THE JOB OF ASSESSING YOUR SUITABILITY FOR LIFE AS ***HONEST CITIZENS.***

THE DURATION OF YOUR PAROLE WILL DEPEND ON MY ***REPORTS*** TO PROFESSOR RICHARDS AND HIS SUBSEQUENT ***ANALYSIS*** THEREOF. ANY QUESTIONS?

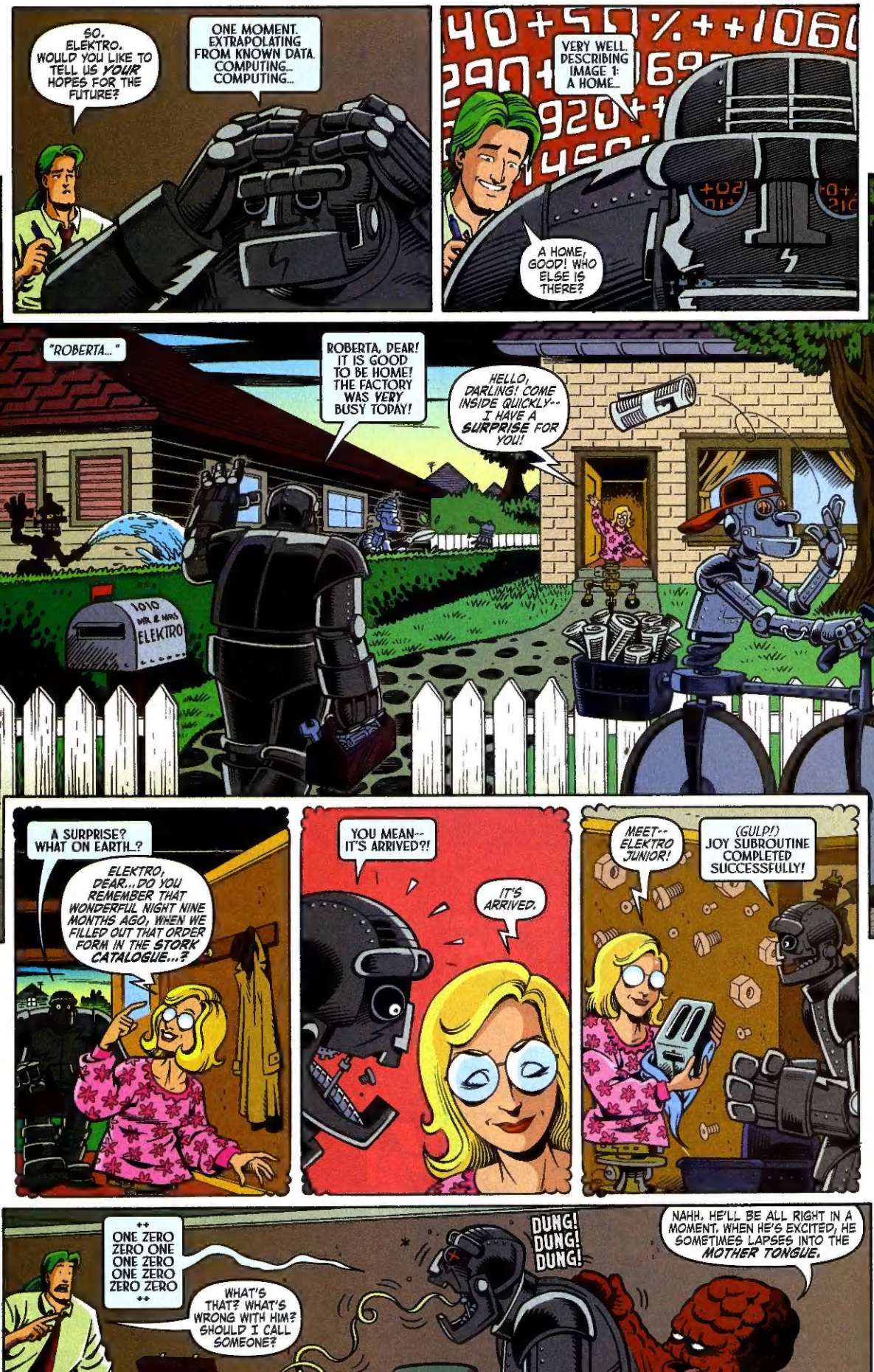
YES.

IS THAT YOUR REAL HAIR?

I CAN SEE WE'RE OFF TO A TERRIFIC START. YOU'D BE GOOGAM, SON OF GOOM, IS THAT RIGHT?
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE CASE NOTES, YOU TELL ME.
LOOK, I'M NOT YOUR ENEMY, SO COOL YOUR ENGINES. YOU'VE BEEN INSTITUTIONALIZED FOR MANY YEARS--REJOINING MAINSTREAM SOCIETY IS A CHALLENGE. YOU MAY NEED A LITTLE HELP. THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR.
HMM... AREN'T THERE SUPPOSED TO BE FOUR OF YOU? WHERE'S FIN FANG FOOM?
HOLD ON A MOMENT...
OKAY, THERE'S A NOTE HERE. HUH. WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S ALL IN ORDER...
YOU THINK WE CAN TAKE THIS MAROON?
SHH!
OKAY. ACCORDING TO THIS MEMO, FOOM CALLED EARLIER TO SAY HE WAS RUNNING LATE, SO WE MAY AS WELL MAKE A START. I THOUGHT WE'D DO A LITTLE PROJECTING. I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOUR HOPES FOR THE FUTURE ARE—WHERE YOU SEE YOURSELVES IN TEN YEARS' TIME.
ESSENTIALLY, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY WANT OUT OF LIFE.
CARE TO BEGIN, GOOGAM?

GOOGAM...
...I AM PROUD.
VERY, VERY PROUD, MY SON.
I...I SUPPOSE I JUST WANT TO BE...LOVED.
HMM...WELL, THAT'S FAIRLY UNOBJECTIONABLE... NOT VERY SPECIFIC, THOUGH, IS IT?
I THINK WE MIGHT COME BACK TO YOU LATER. THANK YOU, GOOGAM.
ALL RIGHT, WHO'S NEXT? GORGILLA? WHERE DO YOU SEE YOURSELF IN TEN YEARS? WHAT'S YOUR HEART'S DESIRE?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! MAY WE PRESENT THE FORTY-SIXTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA--
--THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE-- PRESIDENT GORGILLA!
THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU! IT SURE AM SWELL TO BE HERE! AS TOKEN OF GRATITUDE, PRESIDENT GORGILLA AM PASSING NEW LAW TODAY...
...BANANAS FOR EVERYBUDDY!
BOOOM
BANANAS... MMM... BANANAS...
AH... RIGHT. BANANAS. ER, GOOD! WELL DONE!
GORGILLA
Childlk focus on oral gratif. — poss. child in other ways? Not ready for rspnsblty
HOORAAAYYY!!!


SO, ELEKTRO, WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL US YOUR HOPES FOR THE FUTURE?
ONE MOMENT. EXTRAPOLATING FROM KNOWN DATA. COMPUTING... COMPUTING...
VERY WELL. DESCRIBING IMAGE 1: A HOME...
A HOME, GOOD! WHO ELSE IS THERE?
"ROBERTA..."
ROBERTA, DEAR! IT IS GOOD TO BE HOME! THE FACTORY WAS VERY BUSY TODAY!
HELLO, DARLING! COME INSIDE QUICKLY-- I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
1010 MR. & MRS. ELEKTRO
A SURPRISE? WHAT ON EARTH..?
ELEKTRO, DEAR... DO YOU REMEMBER THAT WONDERFUL NIGHT NINE MONTHS AGO, WHEN WE FILLED OUT THAT ORDER FORM IN THE STORK CATALOGUE...?
YOU MEAN-- IT'S ARRIVED?!
IT'S ARRIVED.
MEET-- ELEKTRO JUNIOR!
(GULP!) JOY SUBROUTINE COMPLETED SUCCESSFULLY!
++ ONE ZERO ZERO ONE ONE ZERO ONE ZERO ZERO ZERO ++
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? SHOULD I CALL SOMEONE?
DUNG! DUNG! DUNG!
NAHH. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MOMENT. WHEN HE'S EXCITED, HE SOMETIMES LAPSES INTO THE MOTHER TONGUE.

ALL RIGHT! THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!
STOP THIS RIGHT NOW!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF--?
3F
TELL THEM, SMEDLEY!
I-I--I...
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! GIVE THOSE HERE!
SAMSON, THESE SESSIONS ARE TO CEASE IMMEDIATELY. ON THE ADVICE OF MY LAWYERS, GOODMAN, LIEBER, KURTZBERG & HOLLIWAY, I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR METHODS OF ASSESSING THE HUMAN MIND ARE UTTERLY DEVOID OF ANY MEANINGFUL DIAGNOSTIC VALUE WHEN APPLIED TO THE ANTHROPICALLY-CHALLENGED!
3F
WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! A PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION IS A LEGAL REQUIREMENT OF YOUR PAROLE! IT'S NOT OPTIONAL!
I'VE GOT LAWYERS WHO SAY DIFFERENTLY! AND UNTIL THIS IS RESOLVED IN THE COURTS, I'M HAPPY TO REPORT THAT NONE OF US HAVE TO ATTEND YOUR LITTLE SEWING BEES!
whimper whimper
WHICH, FRANKLY, COMES AS SOMETHING OF A RELIEF. SPENDING A SECOND LONGER THAN I HAVE TO WITH THESE MISBEGOTTEN, DYSFUNCTIONAL IMBECILES IS NOT SOMETHING I RELISH.
LOOK AT YOU! HAVE YOU NO PRIDE? DO YOU COME HERE BY CHOICE? COULD YOU NOT AT LEAST SHOW SOME BACKBONE AND FIGHT THESE INDIGNITIES?
MUST I ALWAYS SHOW YOU THE WAY??
YOU SHOW US THE WAY?! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTS TO PLAY BY HUMANITY'S RULES! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO USES THEIR OWN LAWS AGAINST THEM! WHAT USE HAVE WE FOR HUMANITY'S LAWS?
FOOL! THEIR LAWS HAND US THEIR WORLD ON A PLATE! WHAT WOULD YOU DO? TRY TO TAKE OVER BY FORCE? OH, I'M SORRY--YOU TRIED THAT AND FAILED! JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER!! HA!
nNaARgH!! YOU LEAVE DAD OUT OF THIS!!
YOU DARE ATTEMPT TO SOIL MY REGAL SCALES WITH YOUR FOUL PAWS?! I'LL SEND YOU TO MEET THE REST OF YOUR ANCESTORS!
GUYS! GUYS! THIS IS GOING TO LOOK REALLY BAD IN MY REPORT...

EAT DRAGON HIDE, YOU RIDICULOUS LITTLE TYRANT!
EAT IT?! I'LL SPIT OUT THE BONES!
CRACK!
GOOGAM! LORD FOOM! PLEASE--YOU'LL SPOIL IT FOR ALL OF US!
BIFF! SOCK!
WHAM!
THUMP!
THIS REALLY--OOF!-- ISN'T MY DAY. EKKH!
PLAYTIME! WAHEYYY!! WHAT AM RULES?
OOP! SORRY, DOCTOR STAMPSON!
THWOK! PAF! SWOFF! CRAK!
DOODLE-DOO DOODLE-DOO DOODLE-DOO DOODLE-DOO DOOOO
OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!
FWAP! KRRUNCH! THOONK! SPLAP!
YES? OH, REED! UHH, HELLO!
MMM? OH, YES--HE SHOWED UP, ALL RIGHT! OY OY OY...
WHAT? HOW ARE THINGS GOING?
3F
KRAASH!
I'LL... I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
PAF! SMAK! POW! THWOK! TINKLE! BIFF!
THE END!

KID COLT OUTLAW
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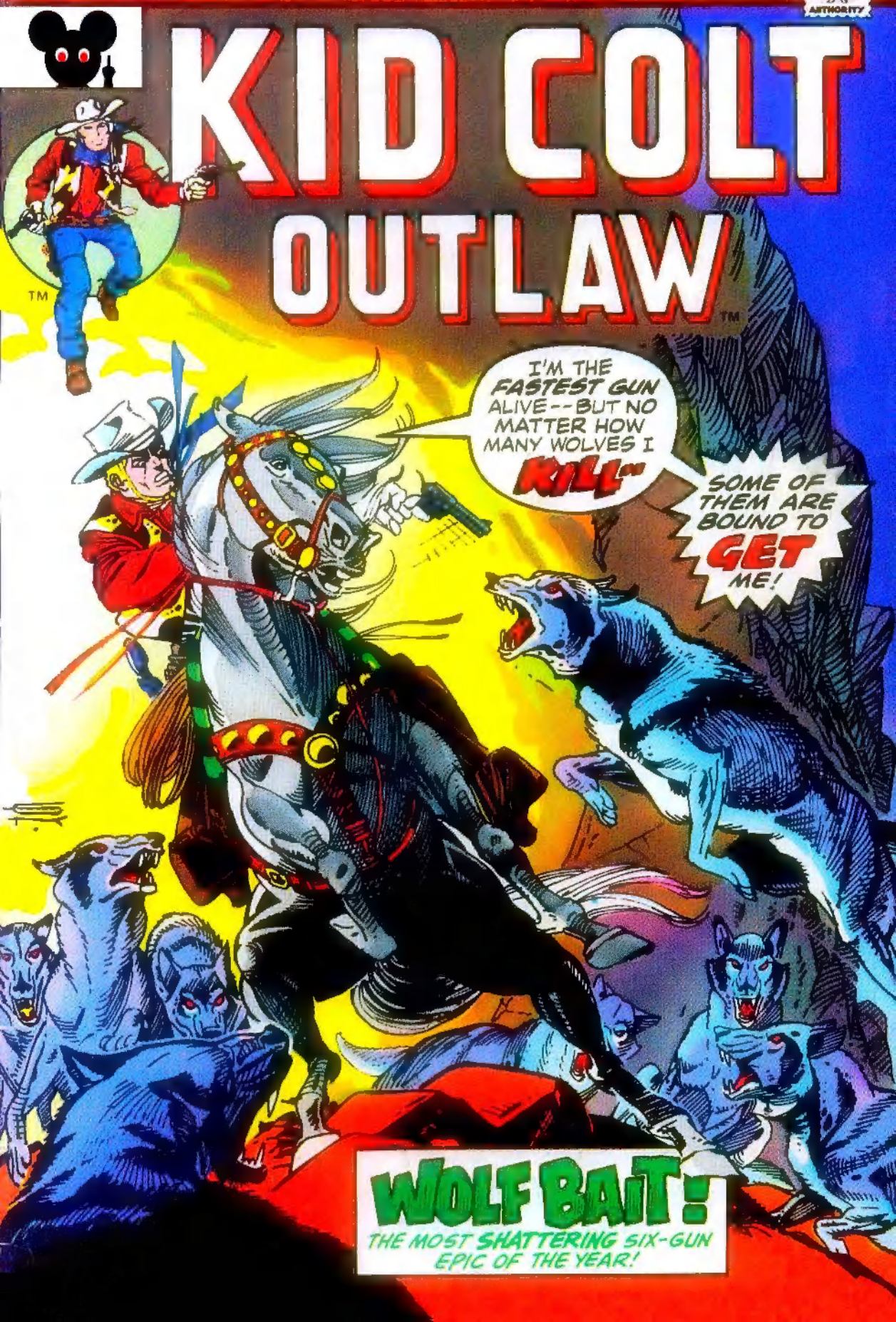
KID COLT
OUTLAW™
I'M THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE--BUT NO MATTER HOW MANY WOLVES I KILL™
SOME OF THEM ARE BOUND TO GET ME!
WOLF BAIT!
THE MOST SHATTERING SIX-GUN EPIC OF THE YEAR!